THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
at Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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Postage, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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No paper will be sent except to subscribers. All arrearages from, and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who pay. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you do not intend. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1880. NUMBER 3.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch,	3 times	$ 1.50
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and many bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially customers from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kinds of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.

CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA.

NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

$5,500
WORTH OF GOODS TO BE SACRIFICED.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,
Ladies' Coats, Gent's Furnish'g Goods, &c.
AT AND BELOW COST.

As my constantly increasing business demands a much larger store room, I have made arrangements with Mr. C. Jaggard to occupy his spacious and elegant new business house now being completed on Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, into which I expect to move on or about the 1st of March next, at which will unquestionably be the finest store room in the Mountain City. Meantime all persons visiting the best of bargains in my line should give me an early call, as I do not intend to transfer any of my present stock to the new building if slaughtering prices will enable me to dispose of them. Every person, therefore, who wants to buy goods much cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere should give me a visit forthwith, as this announcement is no humbug, but a positive fact. I am bound to sell at low prices will do it.

☞ Thanking my many customers for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon me, and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same in the future, I remain

Yours, Respectfully,
CHARLES SIMON,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and Thirteenth Street, Altoona, Pa.

[10-30,'79.-tf.]

"DON'T YOU FORGET IT!"

Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance that

GODFREY WOLF
HAS INAUGURATED AT HIS
"PALACE OF FASHION,"
NEXT DOOR TO THE POST-OFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.,
A GRAND CLOSING-OUT SALE
OF HIS ENTIRE STOCK—ABOUT $10,000 WORTH—OF
OVERCOATS & WINTER CLOTHING
Generally, AT COST AND LESS THAN COST.
CALL EARLY AND GET FIRST CHOICE AND BEST BARGAINS!
As the Goods will Positively be Sold at a Sacrifice.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the Gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the Interna'l Medal and Diploma at the Centennial Exhibition. Sold by druggists. If your druggist has not got it, and he cannot procure it for you, write to ask what it is, what it costs, and how it is applied to B. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

PAY UP!—Notice is hereby given that Mr. C. Taff has been left with the undersigned for settlement, and that all accounts remaining unadjusted on the 10th day of February next will be turned over to an officer of the law for collection. J. H. DOUGLASS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 29, 1880.—3t.

NOTICE!—Storekeepers and others throughout the county who have undressed Furs on hand will consult their own interests by holding them for a few weeks, when I will call for them and pay the highest cash prices.
JACOB WEISNER.
Ebensburg, Jan. 20, 1880.—3t.

IT IS SAID THAT
500,000 PERSONS
Witnessed the Grant Reception in Philadelphia.

WE WOULD LIKE ALL THE
Men and Boys to Call at Oak Hall
Immediately and Equip Themselves for the
COLD WAVES OF 1880.

The Singularly SMALL PRICES we started the Annual Winter Sales with have stirred all the stores to do their best. But we eclipsed them all, and they know it, and the People see it, too.

These are the Prices for Our Own Carefully Manufactured Goods, not bought in the New York Wholesale Stores.

A few left of the $50.00 Fine Overcoats, reduced to	$20.00
Royal Reversible Plaid Backs, sold everywhere at $25.00 (Full Indigo Colors and Woven Backs). Our Price	15.00
Next Grade	12.50
Extra Sizes in Blue and Brown Worumbo Beaver Overcoats	12.00
Next Grade	10.00
A Good Strong Serviceable Cloth-Bound Overcoat	8.50
Everyday Working Overcoat	5.00
Men's All-Wool Suits	10.00
The "Auburn" D. B. Suits, for Business and Dress	12.00
Extra Quality "Sawyer" Suitings	15.00
The Finest of Cassimeres Suits	20.00
Dress Suits of Best Imported Cl this reduced to	25.00
Men's Everyday Pants	1.50
All-Wool Business and Dress Pants	3.50
Extra Fine Dress Pantaloons formerly $10.00, now	5.00
Genuine Harris Cassimere Pants	6.00
The Very Latest Styles in Children's Overcoats	3.00
The Double-Shouldered Cape Royal Reversible Back Overcoats (The Nicest Little Boys' Overcoats Oak Hall ever produced.)	5.00
Children's Suits as low as	3.50
Higher Grades and More Elaborately Trimmed Suits	5.00
A Great Specialty in Boys' and Youths' Pants	2.50

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, S. E. COR. SIXTH AND MARKET, PHILAD'A.
The Largest Clothing House in America.

Grand Depot.
Dry Goods.
Full value for each dollar spent.
Full measure to the yard!
Full stock to select from.
Full satisfaction guaranteed!
John Wanamaker
Philadelphia.

SIX CORD SEMPLE'S SPOOL COTTON
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT S.F.T. ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.
MEDALS AWARDED PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a pluries order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose at Public Sale, on the premises in the borough of Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa., on

FRIDAY, February 20th, 1880,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., discharged of all liens, the following real estate, to wit:

ALL that CERTAIN PIECE of GROUND situate in the borough of Wilmore, bounded and described as follows, that is to say, being the corner lot bounded on Main and Vine streets (Vine street being now known on town plot as Walnut street) adjoining Pine alley on the east and lot of ——, formerly Edward Clyde, on the north, known on said town plot as lot No. (20) twenty, and having thereon erected a

Two Story Frame Dwelling House and Large Store Room.

This is a desirable property for any one wishing to engage in the business of merchandising.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage or judgment notes of purchaser.

ALVIN EVANS,
Jan. 20, 1880.-3t. Assignee of P. J. Wolfsleagle.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM BRADLEY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of William Bradley, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that immediate payment must be made, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ANN BRADLEY, Adm'x.
Washington Twp., Jan. 6, 1880.-6t.*

ARGUMENT LIST.—Causes set down for argument on Tuesday, Feb. 10, 1880:

Commonwealth	vs. Kelly.
Same	vs. Kennedy.
White	vs. Martin et al.
Use of Doty, Parker & Co.	vs. Louder.
Cooper	vs. Kinsey.
McAleer	vs. Piper et al.
Urban	vs. Hallas et al.
Hoar & Co.	vs. McFarland.
Use of Kimports	vs. Hips & Lloyd.
Fisher et al.	vs. McCombie.
Use of Moyer	vs. McGonigle et al.
Roberts	vs. Rose.
Baker	vs. McCombie.
Bradley's Executrix	vs. Risban et al.
Same	vs. Geier.
Use of Shoemaker	vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Davis	vs. Meyer.
Bradley's Executrix	vs. Boak.
Wilt	vs. Irons.
Sweeney	vs. Christy.
Stemmer	vs. Colvick.
Use of Riggs	vs. Kunsman.
Same	vs. Same.
Maher	vs. O'Neill & Fogle.
Miller	vs. Litzinger.
Hutchinson	vs. Patterson.
Brandlinger	vs. Pringle.
Beam	vs. Kreis et al.

Exceptions to the report of Joseph Sallomi, Esq., Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Sharbaugh.

In the matter of the report of viewers to lay out a public road from the house of Charles Cooney to the head of No. 4, in Washington township.

In the matter of the rule on the part of Emanuel James and John James, in the matter of Conemaugh street, in Millville borough.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 27, 1880.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Send 10 cts. for our 100 page pamphlet, all about Newspaper Advertising. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

THE FARMER'S WOOING.

The daisies nodded in the grass, the buttercups were sleeping,
And just across the river sang the farmers at their reaping;
Upon the hills, so blue and fair, the maple leaves were showing
Their soft white beauties in the breeze that from the sea was blowing.
A little maid came through the land with song and rippling laughter;
The buttercups made way for her, the daisies nodded after.

A strong young farmer saw her pause beside the parting river;
She drew a lily from its depth with golden heart a-quiver.
"Thou art more fair than lilies are," said he, with head uplifted,
And threw a poppy as the stream toward the maiden drifted.
She set the flowers in her hair—the red and white together;
A cloud grew black before the sun, and rainy was the weather.

He came across the river then, this farmer from his mowing;
He minded not the water's depth, he cared not for its flowing.
"O love!" said he, "if gleaming sun and cloudless skies o'er lean us,
The river's barring width may roll unpassed, untried between us;
But when loud thunder fills the air, and clouds and rain come over,
I'd cross the ocean to your side—I am no fair-day lover!"

And so one noon the village bells rang out across the river,
Their music set the buttercups and daisies all a-quiver.
While some one drew a lily from the stream so blithely flowing,
And plucked a blood-red poppy that amid the wheat was growing;
The maiden set them in her hair—the red and white together—
With many a smile, a tear or two, and glances at the weather.

They passed beneath the chapel's shade—the farmer and the maiden—
Where arches crossed above their heads, with snowy blossoms laden,
And in that place of holy calm the binding words were spoken;
He in his heart bore out the truth, she on her hand the token.
The years went by, and some were bright and some were clouded over,
But ever stood he at her side—he was no fair-day lover.

A HARD SWIM.

There are few things more delightful than to be at sea on a fine summer day, with a bright blue sky above and a bright blue sea below, while the fresh breeze fills your sails, and the great smooth waves toss you lightly along, and spatter you at times with their glittering spray like frolicsome giants. But it is a very different thing to be out in the teeth of a real equinoctial gale, with the whole sky black as ink, and the whole sea one sheet of boiling foam, and a huge wave coming thundering over the deck every other minute, sweeping everything before it, and making the whole vessel tremble from stem to stern.

So, doubtless, thought Olaf Petersen, captain and owner of the Norwegian schooner *Thyra*, of Bergen, when just such a storm caught him half way across the North Sea. It did seem rather hard, after escaping all the storms of blustering March, that fresh, genial April should serve him such a trick; but so it was, and instead of having a short and easy run northeastward to Bergen, as he expected, he found himself flying away to the west, driven by a gale which seemed strong enough to blow him right round the world, if it did not happen to sink him by the way.

All the sails had long since been taken in, and the little craft was scudding under bare poles, no one being on deck but the two men at the wheel (who had quite enough to do keeping her head straight) and the captain himself. A fine picture Olaf Petersen would have made as he stood there with the spray rattling like hail upon his drenched tarpaulin, and his clear bright eye looking keenly out through the wet hair that was plastered over his face. It might have been seen by the firm set of his mouth that he meant to fight it out while a plank would swim; but he looked grave and anxious nevertheless.

And well he might. This time it was not only his vessel and the lives of himself and his crew that were in danger; his young wife was on board, after whom the Thyra had been named, and it was now too late to blame himself for having granted her entreaty to be allowed to sail along with him, instead of being left at home by herself for so many weary, weary weeks, without knowing whether he was alive or dead.

Still it blew harder, and harder yet. Had not the Thyra been as good a seaboat as ever swam, it would have been all over with her. Even as it was, she could barely hold her own against the mountains of water that came plunging over her deck with a force that seemed sufficient to rend a rock. More than once the captain's stiffened fingers were almost torn from their hold upon the weather rigging, while the men at the wheel were under water again and again. Vainly did Olaf strain his eyes to windward in the hope of seeing a break in the inky sky. All was grim and gloomy, and amid the blinding spray and the deepening darkness it was hard to tell where the sea ended and the sky began.

All that night and all the next morning they were driven blindly onward, not knowing where they were; for the sun had not been seen for two whole days and no observation could be taken. But Captain Petersen, who had those seas by heart, began to fear that they were being driven in among the Orkney Isles, and he knew only too well what chance the stoutest three-decker would have against those tremendous rocks with such a sea running.

Toward afternoon the wind fell suddenly, though the sea still ran high; but now came something worse than all—one of those terrible Northern fogs which turn day into night, and make the oldest sailor as helpless as a child. The lanterns were lit and hoisted, the ship's bell was kept constantly tolling, and the captain ordered up two "look-outs" beside himself; but the fog grew thicker and thicker, till those on the forecastle could barely make out the foremast.

But what was that huge dim shadow that loomed out suddenly just ahead like a towering giant? Could it be a rock?

"Port your helm!—port!" roared the captain, at the full pitch of his voice.

But it was too late. The next moment there came a deafening crash, a shock that threw them all off their feet, and the vessel, with her bows stove in, was sawing and grinding upon the sharp rocks that had pierced her through and through, while the water rushing into her like a millrace.

The next few minutes were like the confusion of a troubled dream—a shadowy vision of a huge dark mass overhead, a short fierce struggle amid whirling foam and broken timbers—and then the captain and wife found themselves upon one of the higher ledges, hardly knowing how they had reached it, while the crew, with bleeding hands and sorely bruised limbs, dragged themselves painfully up after them.

They were not a moment too soon. Scarcely had the last man gained the ledge when the mountain wave took the vessel aback. She slid off the rocks which had held her up, and went down so quickly that the captain, turning at the shouts of his men, just caught a glimpse of her topmast vanishing under water.

The situation of the shipwrecked crew was now dreary enough. Alone upon a bare rock in the midst of a stormy sea with no means of escape, and no food but the few brine-soaked biscuits in their pockets, there seemed to be nothing left for them but to give themselves up and die. But, of all men living, a sailor is the least apt to think his case hopeless, however hard it may appear. Having just been saved from apparently certain death, the stout-hearted seamen were in no mood to despair so easily; and settling themselves snugly in a sheltered cleft of the rock, they ate their scanty meal (a good share of which had been reserved for Mrs. Petersen) as cheerily as if they were lying at anchor in Bergen harbor.

Just as the meal ended, the fog suddenly rolled away like a curtain, and the last gleam of the setting sun showed them an island several miles to the north, on the shore of which the keen-eyed captain made out a few white specks that looked like fishermen's huts.

"Lads," cried he, "if the wind rises again, it'll blow us all into the sea; and even if it don't, we shall freeze to death if we stick here all night, with no room to move about. There's just one chance left for us and I'm going to take it. Somebody must swim to that island for help, and as I believe I'm the best swimmer among us, I'll be the one to do it."

"Olaf!" cried his wife, catching him by the arm "you won't think of it! It's certain death!"

"Pooh, pooh!" said the captain cheerily. "I haven't swam across Bergen Bay and back for nothing. It's certain death to sit here and freeze, if you like; but you'll soon see me coming back with half a dozen stout fellows, and we'll all have a good supper before the night's out. Keep your heart up, dear. God bless you!"

The next instant he was in the water and vanishing from the eager eyes that watched him into the fast-falling shadows of night. Then came a long silence. The men looked at each other, no one daring to utter the thought which was in every one's mind, while Thyra Petersen hid her face in her hands, and prayed as she never prayed before.

Meanwhile Captain Petersen, who had told no more than the truth in calling himself a good swimmer, was breasting the waves manfully. But he soon found the difference between attempting a long swim when quite fresh and vigorous, and doing the same thing after a hard night's work on short allowance of food, and with limbs stiffened by wet and cold. Moreover, the sea, although much quieter than it had been, was still rough enough to tell sorely against him. Before he had gone a mile he felt his strength beginning to fail; but he thought of his wife, and of all the other lives that now depended upon him alone and struggled desperately onward. But now came a new trouble. In the deepening darkness the island for which he was heading soon disappeared altogether, and he found himself swimming almost at random. Every stroke was now a matter of life and death, and yet each of those strokes might be taken in the wrong direction. It was a terrible thought. Heavier and heavier grew his cramped limbs, harder and harder pressed the merciless sea. He sank—rose—again, and as he came up once more lifted his voice in despairing cry, feeling that all was over.

"Hist, ladies! there's some one skirling" (screaming), shouted a hoarse voice near him.

There was a sudden splash of oars, a clamor of many voices, and then a strong hand clutched him as he sank for the last time. So utterly was he spent that he could barely force out the few words needful to tell his story; but these were quite enough for the Orkney fishermen, who at once put about and steered straight for the rock.

It was a glad sight for the weary watchers, when the boat came gliding toward them out of the darkness. But when they recognized their captain, whom they had long since given up for lost, they gathered their last strength for a feeble cheer, while poor Thyra sprang into the boat, and threw her arms round his neck without a word.

So ended Captain Petersen's daring swim, which brought him good in a way that he little expected; for when the news of the feat reached Bergen, the townspeople at once started a subscription to buy him another vessel, in which he is voyaging now.

HE WANTED THIRTY ACRES OF FRESH AIR.—He came up a little late, stepped in without ringing and striding softly into the parlor, dropped into an easy chair with the careless grace of a young man who is accustomed to the programme. "By Jove," he said to the figure sitting in the dim obscurity of the sofa, "By Jove, I thought I was never going to see you alone again.—Your mother never goes away from the house nowadays, does she, Minnie?" "Well, not amazingly frequently," cheerfully replied the old lady from the sofa, "Minnie's away so much of the time now I have to stay in." In the old hickory at the end of the house the moping owl complained of the moon much in its usual style, the katydids never sang more clearly, and the plaintive cry of the whippoorwill filled the night with poetry, but he didn't hear any of it, all the same. "And, by George," he said to a friend fifteen minutes later, "if I didn't leave my hat on the piano and my cane in the hall, I'm a goat. Think of 'em? Forget 'em? Strike me blind if I knew I had any clothes on at all. What I wanted was fresh air, and I wanted about thirty acres of it, and mighty quick, too."—*New York World.*

CHILDREN have more tact than they get credit for. When her grandmother had told the six-year-old a long yarn about a fabulous bear, who used to go round the country eating up all children who disobeyed their parents, the bright child looked into the wrinkled face and said: "Grandma, were there any bears of that kind around when you were a girl?" And when the old lady assured her that bears of that kind were a recent invention, she simply replied, "I tho't there couldn't have been any or I shouldn't have had a grandmother."

APACHE INDIAN MARRIAGES.

When a brave concludes to marry, either a first or any subsequent wife, the manner of his courtship is the same.—He makes no effort to become agreeable to his intended bride—indeed, rarely if ever notices her, or speaks to her, except in answer to questions she may put to him. He pays more attention, however, to her male relations, particularly her brothers, if she has any. Finally, if he becomes satisfied that a declaration will not be rejected then the whole affair is accomplished in a few hours, and generally in this fashion. At night he takes the presents intended for the girl's parents, who alone are entitled to receive any, and places them near the lodge in which she resides. If the presents are horses, they have their trappings also, and are tied with macade near the lodge; if a cow is to be given, a single straw, or a cow's horn, which signifies the intention, is tied to the lodge. If the presents are accepted, which almost always happens, the girl goes in the morning and builds a new lodge or hut for herself and husband, and puts the straw in it for their bed. If the man is rich, there is some ceremony about the marriage; if poor, very little or none. When the parties are of consequence, one of the orators of the tribe is employed by the bridegroom to place the presents near the lodge and make a speech to the bride's family for him. The orator stands at a distance of several yards, and in his best style makes the declaration of his principal. In this he dilates on his qualities—his courage, his skill in hunting, or anything in which he is distinguished. The orator confines himself strictly to the truth in his speech, and promises that his principal will maintain and defend his bride, but at the same time informs her family that he may at some future time take another wife, and even may become tired of her and send her home, all of which are the necessary incidents of Apache married life. He also tells them that while she should remain his only wife he would be faithful to her, and should expect fidelity, obedience and service from her. When he returned from hunting, foray or play he wanted his food prepared as soon as possible, and he should expect her always to have a store of food on hand so that he might never want. On his part he would bring her game and spoils of the enemy when he could. After the speech making, during which Indians about the camp usually rise up on their elbows and listen, all then go to sleep. The next morning the girl, sometimes assisted by her companions, builds a new lodge to commence married life in.—Her relatives make presents to the parents or family of the husband, and this is all that generally is done.

Before finishing this story I will speak of a strange custom among these Indians, for which they can give no reason. It is considered a great indecency for a man to look at his mother-in-law's face, and still more to speak of her. If by chance they happen to come close together, one runs in one direction and the other in an opposite one, until they are several yards apart. Sometimes, if they happen to be near of an age, pretense of intending to approach each other is indulged in as a joke. For instance, the son-in-law is in a hut, and the mother approaches near enough to be heard, and calls to him that she is approaching. He replies, "Do you know I am here?" She answers, "Yes, but I am coming, all the same." He then dares her to come, but invariably when he perceives she is getting nearer than good breeding allows, he takes to his heels, to the great diversion of lookers-on. I never heard any reason given for this custom, but it is universal, and never broken over except in very extreme cases.—*San Francisco Post.*

A STRANGE INCIDENT.

Some five or six years ago, a man called on one of our prominent citizens while he was at dinner and asked for a private interview. Imagine his surprise when his visitor produced a large roll of bills and proceeded to count out several hundred dollars, which he handed to him, with the request that he should keep it until called for by a person bearing a letter signed by a name and marks he then gave, and that he should retain $10 as a fee. He stated that he expected to have a little trouble, and as the money he had did not belong to him, wished to place it in other hands for safe keeping, and to insure the safe return to the rightful owner. Business being completed, he left as mysteriously as he had come, and the money thus left was placed in the First National bank in this village, where it remained for about two years. The matter had nearly passed from the mind of our townsman, when one day a lady dressed in the height of fashion and apparently highly cultivated, called on him and presented a letter bearing the name and marks given by the man who left the money. He paid the money over, saying he was instructed to retain ten dollars for his trouble.

She said that was correct and handed him the sum. After counting the money, she said the sum was right, and then gave him twenty dollars more as a personal gift. Nothing more was ever heard of the affair until on Saturday of last week, when the man who left the money so mysteriously called on our townsman, and after a few moments conversation, asked for a private interview, and then said that he had just returned from serving a term in the Eastern penitentiary of Pennsylvania. He stated that the woman who called for the money was his wife, and that during these years she had never known of his serving a term in State prison, and he would not have her know it for any sum of money, as her folks, as well as his, were of the first families of New York city. He stated that he was "dead broke" and wanted to borrow a little money of our townsman, which was granted. He afterwards called at our office, and from conversation there, we think he only asked the loan to see whether the man with whom he had left so large a sum had any confidence in his word and honor, as he exhibited quite a sum to those in our office. He said he was going out to Potter county, Pa. We were unable to obtain his name or address, and although he acted out the part of one a little under the influence of liquor, it was plain to be seen he was a man of education and talent. He is well acquainted with many in and around our village, and gave the history of some, which, we must confess, surprised us.—*Waverly Free Press.*

THE kind wife who has a smile for her husband when he comes into the house will not drive him to a saloon to get one.

Paddy Connell in the Feejee Islands.

The following curious story is extracted from Wilkes' narrative of the United States Exploring Expedition, during the four years previous to 1842:

"One day while at the observatory, I was greatly surprised at seeing one whom I took to be a Feejee man enter my tent, a circumstance so inconsistent with the respect to our proscribed limit, of which I have spoken. His color, however, struck me as lighter than that of any native I had yet seen. He was a short, wrinkled old man, but appeared to possess great vigor and activity. He had a beard that reached to his middle, and but little hair, of a reddish gray color, on his head. He gave me no time for inquiry, but addressed me in broad Irish, with a rich Milesian brogue. In a few minutes he made me acquainted with his story, which, by his own account was as follows: His name was Paddy Connell, but the natives called him Berry; he was born in the county of Clare in Ireland; he had run away from school when he was a little fellow, and after wandering about as a vagabond, was pressed into the army in the first Irish rebellion. At the time the French landed in Ireland, the regiment to which he was attached marched at once against the enemy, and soon arrived on the field of battle, where they were brought to the charge. The first thing he knew or heard, the drums struck up a White Boy's tune, and the whole regiment went over and joined the French, with the exception of the officers, who had to fly. They were then marched against the British, and were soon defeated by Lord Cornwallis; it was a hard fight, and Paddy found himself among the slain. When he thought the battle was over, and night came on, he crawled off and reached home. He was then taken up and tried for his life, but was acquitted; he was, however remanded to prison, and busied himself in effecting the escape of some of his comrades. On this being discovered he was confined in the Black Hole, and soon after sent to Cork, to be put on board a convict ship bound to New South Wales. When he arrived there, his name was not found on the books of the prisoners; consequently he had been transported by mistake, and, was therefore set at liberty. He then worked about for several years, and saved a good sum of money, but unfortunately fell into bad company, got drunk, and lost it all. Just about this time, Captain Sartori, of the ship General Wellesley arrived at Sydney. Having lost a great part of his crew by sickness and desertion, he desired to procure hands for his ship, which was still at Sandalwood Bay, and obtained thirty-five men, one of whom was Paddy Connell.

"At Sandalwood Bay they quarreled with the captain. Some of them shipped on board the Glorianni, and others, with Paddy, determined to remain on shore with the natives. He added, that Captain Sartori was kind to him, and at parting had given him a pistol, cutlass, and an old good-for-nothing musket; these, with his sea-chest, and a few clothes, were all that he possessed. He had now lived forty years among these savages. After hearing his whole story, I told him I did not believe a word of it, to which he answered that the main part of it was true, but he might have made some additions, as he had been so much in the habit of lying to the Feejeesians, that he hardly knew when he did tell the truth, adding that he had no desire to tell anything but the truth. Paddy turned out to be a very amusing fellow, and possessed an accurate knowledge of the Feejee character. Some of the chiefs looked on him as one of themselves; he was more than half Feejee; indeed, he seemed to delight in showing how nearly he was allied to them in feeling and propensities; and like them seemed to fix his attention upon trifles. He gave me a droll account of his daily employments which would be inappropriate to give here, and finished by telling me the only wish he had then was to get for his little boy, on whom he doted, a small hatchet, and the only things he had to offer for it were a few old hens. On my asking him if he did not cultivate the ground he said at once no; he found it much easier to get his living by telling the Feejeeans stories, which he could always make good enough for them; these, and the care of his two little boys, and his hens and his pigs, when he had any, gave him ample employment and plenty of food."

A BRAVE ENGINEER.—A Bradford correspondent of the Oil City *Derrick* writes as follows:

A gentleman who was present at the late railroad accident at Cameron Point, on the Philadelphia & Erie railroad, relates the following touching incident, as illustrating the bravery and self sacrificing spirit of the engineer of one of the colliding trains. When the trains came together the engineer of train 51, Mr. Christ Dean, was caught in the wreck of his locomotive in such a manner as to throw one of his feet against the boiler head, where his weight by the shock broke an ebinery which was at the same time crushing his ankle. While he lay in this position, his foot being literally burnt off by the hot boiler head, he managed to reach his tool chest, and when the rescuing party came along they found him endeavoring to extricate, not himself, but his fireman, who was in even a worse predicament than himself. His first words were: "Help poor Jimmy; never mind me." The fireman was extricated, but it was too late, as he was so badly injured that he died shortly after being rescued. When Mr. Dean was taken out of his perilous position it was found that his foot was so badly burned and crushed that it would be necessary to amputate the limb above the ankle.

He took the proposal very coolly, remarking to the doctor: "Cut off as little as possible; I need it all." The doctors thought it very probable that his system would not bear up under the amputation added to the fortune he had already met with, and his case was accordingly reported to the papers as almost hopeless. But it is gratifying to learn that this brave, chivalrous man is now in a fair way to recover, he having rallied from his physical weakness and nervous prostration. The name of Christ Dean should be handed down as one who at a time when his own life hung in the balance, and he was suffering untold torture, thought of and cared for a suffering comrade in preference to himself. Such instances of self-sacrifice are very rare, and when they occur tend to renew our faith in the innate goodness of humanity and confirm the quotation that "one touch of nature makes us all of kin."

AN INTELLIGENT DOG.—A Paris correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune* tells the following story:

There is a terrier in a cafe, Rue St. Honore, that no sooner sees an habitual customer enter than he runs up to the counter, opens his mouth, and looks imploringly at the customer. The latter so well understands the pantomime that he puts a sou in the open mouth. The terrier bounds to the door, and in an instant is at the nearest pastry cook's. The baker gives the dog a cake, which the latter brings to his benefactor, who breaks the cake into three pieces. One is forthwith given the terrier; the dog, having eaten it, stands on his hind legs, lets the customer put the second piece of cake on his (the dog's) nose, lets it stay there astonished until the gentleman raps ten times on the table; at the tenth rap the terrier tosses the cake in the air, and catches it before it falls to the floor. The gentleman then takes the third piece of cake in his hand, and says: "Billy, you have eaten two or three pieces of cake. There are thousands of dogs in Paris who have never tasted a piece of cake. Now, Billy, if you be a gentleman—and I believe you are a gentleman, Billy—you will take this third piece of cake and lay it in the street for dogs that are not as well off in this world as you are." The terrier takes the third piece of cake in his mouth, lays it in the street, returns to the customer, looks inquiringly at him, as much as to ask, "Have I done the genteel thing?" and lies down to doze until another customer enters.

THE roaming correspondent of the Burlington (Iowa) *Hawk-Eye* tells a pleasing story of a self-sacrificing traveler who devoted his energies to the work of devouring everything upon a certain railway station dining-counter, and having at length accomplished the feat, walked away, saying: "There! The next fellow that comes along here will get something fresh."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 6, 1880.

WE have only time to-day (Thursday) to state that yesterday at Harrisburg Don Cameron's convention endorsed Grant for a third term, by a vote of 133, to 113 for Blaine. Lemon was nominated for Auditor General and Green for Supreme Judge,

THE Philadelphia *Times* almanac for 1880 surpasses in completeness any of its three predecessors. To say nothing of the vast amount of useful and interesting general information which it contains, its election statistics of 1879, and especially of this State, cover the whole ground and furnish a most reliable reference.

IT is beginning to be believed by a good many shrewd Republicans at Harrisburg that Gov. Hoyt would like it if the Chicago convention would put him on the ticket for Vice President along with the "strong man." In that event he believes that his "forty millions of us," more or less as the case may be, would rise up as one man and call the country doubly blessed.

THE editor of the Perry county *Democrat* in the fullness of his political knowledge, has discovered that a large majority of the Democrats of this (Cambria) county are for Tilden, although the delegates to the State Convention are instructed for Hancock. Suppose now that we meet this assertion by the allegation, that *three-fourths* of the Democracy of Perry are for Horatio Seymour, although the editor of the *Democrat* insists that they are for Tilden. Who has made the best *guess*—the editor of the *Democrat* in reference to Cambria, or the editor of the FREEMAN in reference to Perry?

THE taking of the next census as our readers are aware, will commence on the first Monday of June and must be completed within that month. There is a penalty provided for in the act of Congress for refusing to furnish the information required by the Supervisor or enumerator, and we herewith publish the law on the subject for general information. It is as follows:

"All persons above the age of twenty-one years who shall refuse to furnish the information required by the supervisor or enumerator shall pay a sum not exceeding $100 to be recovered in an action of debt. Presidents, Directors or other officials of private corporations who shall refuse to furnish information required of them are made liable to a penalty not to exceed $10,000."

MONDAY'S issue of the Lancaster *New Era*, the anti-Cameron and anti-third-term Republican organ in that county, evidently anticipating the success of Cameron's programme at the Republican State Convention on Wednesday, gives the son of Simon and the men obedient to his will a well directed blow in the following vigorous style: "Through the operation of gag rule and sharp practice, the will of the people is to be cast aside and the badge of servitude once more hung about the necks of the protesting but submissive voters of this State, by the most corrupt, the most arrogant, the most shameless and the most detestable cabal that ever cursed a State, or usurped the prerogatives of a free people."

MR. PARNELL, the Irish home-rule advocate, delivered an address before the members of Congress in the House of Representatives at Washington, on last Monday evening. It is not often that such an honor is accorded to a foreigner, or indeed to any person, but Mr. Parnell represents thousands of strong men, tender women and helpless children in Ireland, who are threatened with all the horrors of famine, and the great heart of the American people, through their Representatives, beats responsive to the noble cause of Christian charity and willingly extends to him the nation's ear. Who will say, in view of the mission of Mr. Parnell to this country, that the present condition of Ireland, through the work of her land owners, spreading poverty and distress over a fertile land, is not a shame and reproach to the English Government that sustains so iniquitous a system?

THAT irrepressible mulatto and accomplished drawpoker-player, P. B. S. Pinchback, is the New Orleans man who is now causing the Republican pot of Louisiana to boil over at Washington. He wants Mr. Hayes to give him the comfortable position of Naval Officer at New Orleans, and as his prospects of success appeared to be good, a car-load or so of his Republican enemies, embracing prominent Government and former State officials, have rushed in hot haste to Washington to protest to Mr. Hayes against the appointment. Of course, the usual amount of the tallest kind of Louisiana lying and personal defamation will be indulged in, and the characters of a great many good Republicans in the Pelican State will be blackened, if not forever destroyed. But of such stuff are radical politicians made of in the State that can boast of having produced William Pitt Kellogg and Agnes Jenks.

THE nomination of James N. Kerns as U. S. Marshal for the Eastern district of Pennsylvania, which was sent to the Senate by Mr. Hayes some time ago, has not yet been finally disposed of, being in the hands of a sub-committee for investigation. That the nomination was not fit to have been made, and that it ought to be rejected, is all plain enough. Mr. Wallace holds the fate of Kerns in this matter in his own power, and if he does not give him "a slice of the day of judgment," he will not be excused for his failure. The Democratic majority in the Senate was equal to the occasion last week, when it rejected the nomination of a man in Wisconsin, Kutchin by name, to be a collector of internal revenue. He was a vile defamer of some of the best men in the State, simply because they were Democrats, and if any man ever deserved his fate Kutchin did. The same measure of justice should be meted out to James N. Kerns, whose official sins can never be condoned.

THE Fusion Legislature in Maine adjourned on Wednesday of last week to re-assemble on the 4th of August. This conclusion was hastened by the decision of the Supreme Court of the State against the legality of its existence, in answer to certain questions directly involving that point which the Fusionists themselves submitted to the Court. It is hardly probable that any considerable number of its members will ever again return to Augusta in the capacity of legislators, but that a square contest for supremacy in the State will be made by the Greenbackers and Democrats on one side and the Republicans on the other, at the election next September. This Maine difficulty, as well as former troubles of a less serious nature, grew out of her singular and absurd election laws, under the operation of which, as construed by Republican Governors and their councils, the most flagrant injustice has repeatedly been done to Democrats who rightly claimed to have been elected to the Legislature. Gov. Garcelon did nothing more than his Republican predecessors had often done before, and the only mistake he committed was in submitting a number of questions as to the legality of his action to a Republican Supreme Court. Gov. Garcelon is a doctor and not a lawyer, and always applies the same remedy to the same disease. Acting on this principle, he no doubt believed that the Supreme Court would be consistent, and declare the law now to be what it had formerly decided it to be. But in this he was terribly mistaken, the Court having decided all his questions against him and overruled all its former opinions. Even though the Court made sad havoc of his case as he submitted it, Gov. Garcelon's honesty in taking the course he did cannot be impugned. Former interpretations of the election laws of the State by the Supreme Court, and the duty of election officers under them, abundantly sustained him, as did also the oft repeated action of former State Executives. He at least believed he was right, and his indomnitable courage in standing by his convictions had much of the "Old Hickory" type about it that makes it worthy of all admiration.

AN editor of a Democratic newspaper who undertakes to identify the FREEMAN with William A. Wallace in his rivalry with Samuel J. Randall for Democratic management in this State is simply measuring this paper with his own political yardstick. We admire both gentlemen for their acknowledged ability and their devotion, manifested by each in his own way, to the supremacy of their party, but we do not swear by either of them. When in our judgment they are right, we will commend them, and when they are wrong we will cease to follow. We have always believed that Mr. Randall's re-election to the Speakership at the extra session of Congress, saved the Democratic party from many grave and serious complications, just as we are satisfied that Mr. Wallace has discharged his duties as a Senator with honor to himself and credit to his State. What is it to us that Mr. Randall is an ardent friend of Mr. Tilden's nomination for the Presidency, or that Mr. Wallace is hostile to it? The preferences of the one, or the opposition of the other, cannot control our views on that question. Because we differ with Mr. Randall about the propriety of Mr. Tilden's candidacy, is no reason why we should be his sworn enemy, which we are not, and because we agree with Mr. Wallace in thinking that Mr. Tilden ought not to be nominated is very far from being a reason why we should be his pliant advocate in his contentions with Mr. Randall, which implies a subserviency to him which never existed, and which never can exist between us and any living man. An honest difference of opinion between two Democrats on the question of the next Presidency affords no ground for strife or quarrel. And yet some men appear to think so, and to prove it, proceed forthwith to impugn motives and to make false accusations, interspersed with attempts at the lowest sort of wit. This may be as pleasing to the man who indulges in it as it is harmless to all the rest of the world.

THE most singular delusion in regard to the nomination of the next Democratic candidate for the Presidentcy is the effort made in behalf of Mr. Tilden. No man who is at all conversant with the present politics of the country, and who knows how many electoral votes it takes to elect a President, denies the fact that in order to elect their candidate it is absolutely necessary for the Democrats to carry the State of New York, and that the loss of *that* State means sure and hopeless defeat. In addition to this, no man has the shadow of a reason to doubt that not only the *seventy-seven thousand* votes cast by Tammany Hall last November against Gov. Robinson, but several thousand added thereto, would be cast against Mr. Tilden, thus rendering his defeat in the State, as it did Robinson's, a foregone and inevitable conclusion. And yet in the face of this plain and self-evident result, there are Democrats who are clamorous for Mr. Tilden's nomination—men who think and say that because he was cheated out of his election in 1876 by the Returning Boards of Louisiana and Florida *first*, and by the Electoral Commission *afterwards*, every dictate of justice demands his renomination. Most assuredly this ought to be done if there was a reasonable hope of his election, but in the utter absence of any such hope, his nomination would be the most preposterous and suicidal act that any party ever committed. As an act of political infatuation—a deliberate sinning against all light and all knowledge—it would be without a parallel in the history of the country.

THE New York *Sun*, in stating that a correspondent inquires why it (the *Sun*) opposes Grant's nomination for a third term, and yet predicts that if he is nominated he will be defeated, gives the following answer, and the same reason, we doubt not, would be given by almost every anti-third term man in the country. The *Sun* says:

We answer this question very willingly. We have no doubt that Grant will be beaten if he is nominated; but we desire still more to save our country from the calamity of setting aside that sacred unwritten law which limits the tenure of the Presidency to two terms for any one man.

The Way to Win.

During the present year the American people will again be called upon to select a President whose term of office, if his life be spared, will extend for four years from the 4th of March, 1881. In a few months the two great political parties of the country will put their candidates in the field, and then the struggle for supremacy will begin. Which will be successful will depend entirely upon the candidates nominated, for, strange as it may seem, the old maxim, "principles, not men," seems to have been reversed in modern politics. An improper or unpopular candidate cannot be elected by either party on the soundest platform. Though fairly representing his party, he must be sound himself, thoroughly trusted by the rank and file as well as the leaders, and enjoy to the fullest extent the confidence of the masses, not only because he *is* a standard-bearer, but, for the better reason, that he is altogether fitted to be one. Just now there seems to be an unhappy conflict of opinion in the Democratic ranks as to who should be their leader. We are afraid that the conflict is based more upon the desire to promote individual interests than to secure party success. This is perhaps natural in the present construction of parties. Candidates are named as available merely because they represent factions and not because they are supposed to be acceptable to the whole united Democracy. This preference is founded quite as much upon the hope of prospective plunder as upon the real merit of the candidate. We are aware that it is a difficult if not an impossible thing to find a man acceptable to every one. George D. Prentice once said, with great force: "It is in vain to hope to please all alike. Let a man stand with his face in what direction he will, he must necessarily turn his back on one-half of the world." As with men so with parties, and hence it is a fact, which must be looked squarely in the face, that whoever is nominated will be made the candidate in opposition to a large number in the Democratic ranks. In this view of the case the National Democracy should earnestly strive to find the very best man for the crisis, without reference to sentiment, or prejudice, or individual interests, or the promptings of factions. Such a man may not be easy to find, but he is worth diligently looking for. Without him the party will go into an utterly hopeless contest, with no chance of success, and the same political organization that has ruled the nation since 1860 will again reap the fruits of victory. The Democracy can elect a President this coming Fall if wise and prudent counsels prevail, but they need not hope to do so unless they show that they are worthy of public confidence by nominating a candidate whom the people respect and can trust after the election as well as before the battle is fought.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

FATHER HOJDA'S DEFECTION.—The renunciation of the Catholic faith by Rev. John Hojda, a Bohemian priest stationed at Baltimore, a notice of which was published in these columns last week, has taken on a new and rather unsavory phase. In the popular cant of the day, there is a woman in the case, and charges are made that the priest had betrayed a young Bohemian girl before leaving his native country, that she followed him to Baltimore, and that the pair have now disappeared. Friends of Father Hojda claim, however, that his relations with the young woman did not involve any violation of morality, but that, having fallen deeply in love with the young lady, his vows of celibacy had become irksome, and that immediately upon renouncing his allegiance to the Catholic Church and abandoning his priestly functions, he married the girl and went to New York with her, where they are now living in lawful wedlock. Rev. Mr. Pister, the pastor of the Lutheran congregation into which Mr. Hojda was received, says that the ex-priest had expressed to him his intention of leaving the city, as when the archbishop learned of his action it would create too much comment, and he would therefore remain away from Baltimore until the excitement subsided. It is known that at the time of Mr. Hojda's alleged conversion and reception into fellowship by the Lutheran Church he had been suspended from his ecclesiastical duties pending an investigation of charges of improper conduct that had been made against him.

FACTS ABOUT 1880.—The first day of year and of April will fall on Thursday; the 4th of July comes on Sunday, and Christmas on Saturday. It is leap year, and February has 29 days; and the girls will then be privileged to go courting, they will have the opportunity to do plenty of it, as the almanac-maker was considerate enough to put five Sundays in the month of February. Easter comes within a week of as early as it ever came—on the 28th day of March. The year of 1880 will have six eclipses, four of the sun and two of the moon, but only one of them will be visible here, namely, the sixth, which is a partial eclipse of the sun on the last day of the year, very early in the morning. A very unusual thing about these eclipses is that three of them occur in December—a circumstance that will not again occur in many years. Both eclipses of the moon will be total, but invisible in North America. About the middle of 1880 Winnecke's comet will make its appearance in the heavens after an absence of five years and seven months. The moon will be the ruling planet of 1880, and the year will be generally more humid than cold—that is, the almanac says so. The year of 1880, of course, goes out on Friday.

THE rule recently entered in the Lancaster Court by Judge Patterson, requiring Messrs. A. J. Steinman and W. U. Hensel, members of the bar and editors of the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, to answer for contempt and to show cause why their names should not be stricken from the list of attorneys, was heard on Friday by President Judge Livingstone and Assistant Law Judge Patterson. Mr. Rufus E. Shapely, of Philadelphia, appeared for the defendants on the rule, and presented their formal answer, asserting that the proceedings recited in the prefatory part of the rule as having taken place in the presence of the Court, did not occur in any legal proceedings in said Court, and were *coram non judice*, and that the respondents are not answerable for contempt for any answers made in Court or for declining to answer any of the questions propounded to them by the Court. They declare further that the publication complained of in the *Intelligencer* was not made in the presence of the Court, or while acting as attorneys or officers of the Court, or of or concerning any pending or undetermined case before the Court, and that they are responsible and will answer in any proper form for the publication according to the law of the land. The case was held under advisement by the Court. It requires the concurrent assent of both judges to make the rule absolute.

A PRECIOUS PAIR.—The younger of the two Americans who were recently arrested for swindling a Russian naval officer out of 85,000f. at Brussels is only sixteen years of age, and yet it has been discovered that he and his brother, who is twenty-eight, traveled under a half dozen different aliases and had laid their plans to carry on a number of swindles of a similar character. They hail from Brooklyn and refuse to give their history. They were arrested in Naples and the Belgian government has demanded their extradition for trial.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Pope has sent 10,000 francs to the relief of the distressed in Ireland.

—More postmasters (1,041) were commissioned last week than ever before in a like period.

—Freeman, the Pocasset fanatic, was removed to the insane asylum at Danvers, Mass., on Monday.

—Ben Hogan, the reformed wickedest man, is holding forth in Oil City, and his meetings are largely attended.

—The unveiling and dedication of the New Orleans monument to Stonewall Jackson will take place on February 22.

—Three deaths from starvation occurred last week in the neighborhood of Parsontown, County Tipperary, South Ireland.

—Senator Blaine was fifty years old on Saturday. He is a handsome, stalwart man, with a grey beard, and brilliant eyes.

—Daniel Green, colored, of Bay Shore, L. I., has been in the Suffolk county poor-house for the past twelve years. He is 105 years old.

—Alexander Gibson, known as the "Lumber King," of New Brunswick, has sent by cable from St. John a donation of $5,000 to the Irish relief fund.

—Mrs. Hattie Baldwin, wife of Harry Baldwin, who was so mysteriously murdered in Cincinnati recently, died last Friday, her death being the result of grief at the loss of her husband.

—Mrs. Harris wasil, at Mitcheil, Ind., and deliriously insisted on getting out of bed. The husband tried by persuasion to keep her quiet, and then losing his patience, killed her with an axe.

—A fly having alighted on one of the glasses of the engineer's spectacles on the Union Pacific road, the engineer thought it was a buffalo on the track ahead, and turned on the air-brakes to avert a disaster.

—Pittsburg papers report that a new oil well near Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, is yielding about 150 barrels a day. This discovery has created an excitement throughout the oil region, as it is new territory.

—And now they say that a newspaper folded so as to have three or four thicknesses and placed over the chest is one of the best protections against cold extant. A paper paid for is much better than one not paid for.

—Dan Rice, the great showman, and late a Moody convert, stopped off at Greensburg a short time last week. He indulged, it is said, in the usual-sized cocktail at the Dixon house, notwithstanding his alleged conversion.

—Gen. Grant has written to Admiral Ammen that after a brief sojourn in Mexico he will go to Denver and Leadville for the purpose of examining the silver field of Colorado. He expects to reach Galena by the middle of April.

—A few days since a gentleman, while attempting to light a cigar at the railroad depot in Williamsport, had some difficulty in getting the fire to take hold. He squeezed the end of the cigar, and a lady's gold finger ring dropped from it.

—On Saturday night, while Mr. Butler, of Pittsburg, was out visiting with his family, a man with blackened face surprised a young woman left in charge of the house, and, after gagging her, secured about $600, which was in a trunk.

—About $450 were collected in Catholic churches of Bradford, on Sunday last, for the suffering poor of Ireland. It is proposed to hold relief meetings there, and a number of wealthy citizens have pledged themselves to give $1,000 each.

—A grave-digger had thrown three or four shovels of sand on the coffin of a small-pox victim at Ottawa, when he fancied that he head a noise. The coffin was raised and it was found the person still lived. He was taken back to the hospital.

—On Tuesday night Frank Ferrier, a Frenchmen, boarding with another Frenchman named Labolli, in Houtzdale, Clearfield county, went into the latter's room, and a fight ensued, when Labolli was disemboweled and killed. Ferrier made his escape.

—A California boy stood an umbrella in a public doorway during a religious meeting. To this umbrella was attached a cord, an end of which the boy held in his hand. Eleven different people are said to have carried the umbrella to the length of the string.

—At Easton, Mass., early on Sunday morning, John D. Gardiner and wife were burned to death in their house, which was also consumed. Both had been drinking with callers on Saturday night, and it is supposed a kerosene lamp was accidentally overturned.

—Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Richmond, Ind., undertook to escort a young lady from his church to her home, in order to protect her from the attentions of a suitor, who was disliked by her parents; but the suitor waylaid the clergyman, whipped him savagely, and eloped with the young lady.

—Samuel McLain, on trial at Pittsburg for the murder of the boy Hunter, at Braddock's last March, was on Saturday found guilty of murder in the second degree. Samuel Gisal is yet to be tried for complicity in the same crime. In view of the slight evidence of guilt the verdict was unexpected.

—The great catch of Congress is Mr. Gabe Bonek, of Oshkosh. He is as striking as his name. He is very dark, with straight black hair and smooth face. He dresses in a blue coat with brass buttons, walks about with great dignity and looks wise. If he is not a statesman it is not his fault.

—A Pittsburg dispatch tells a tale of a little girl finding five men under the bed one night, all at once. She goes ahead of some other and older girls who have been looking under the bed for men in hiding every night for twenty or thirty years, and have not so far fonnd so much as a pair of suspenders.

—General Joseph F. Knipe, who entered the service in the rebellion as a private in a Pennsylvania regiment and left as a brigadier general, is an applicant for a position as a special agent of the treasury. The Secretary is disposed to do something for him, and Joseph will likely get what he wants.

—About fifty ranchmen near Deadwood started after a band of eighteen robbers who had been stealing their cattle, and traced them to their roost in a deep ravine at Wolf mountains, where the outlaws, eighteen members, were surprised and killed before an opportunity was given them to return a shot.

—Rev. Mr. Cowley, the wolf in sheep's clothing who kept the Shepherd's Fold in New York, is now safely lodged in the Tombs, in default of the bail required for his appearance to answer the twenty-five indictments found against him by the grand jury, and will not have another chance to beat and starve a lot of babies.

—Mrs. Harry J. Phillips, of Scranton, committed suicide on Friday night. She was the wife of a prominent politician who is an ex-member of the Legislature. She fitted up her chamber as if for the reception of a bridal party and then swallowed poison. Mr. Phillips is now in Wales and his wife accused him of deserting her.

—Some of the Washburns have been sharply criticised on account of appending a terminal e to the family name. In a short letter which appeared in yesterday's New York *Herald* the discoverer of General Grant signes himself "E. B. Washbourne." Both the surreptitious vowels are silent, but they make a high-toned show in print.

—In digging a well at Freeman, Dakota, recently, limbs of a tree were found, which had to be cut through with an axe. The well was one hundred and six feet below the surface. Five feet below this timber line an abundant supply of water was found, that rose rapidly in the well. The tree-top dug through was imbedded in tough clay.

—The case of Robinson Howe, on trial at Franklin, charged with the murder of his father, was closed on Thursday of last week, and the Commonwealth failed to sustain its case. It was ascertained that on the day of the murder a strange man was seen about the farm, and it is now thought that this was the murderer of the old man Howe.

—The State prison contract labor system, which has long been practised in California, will probably be abolished by the Legislature of that State, now in session. A bill providing for its abolition is now being considered. It declares that no prisoner shall labor, except directly for the State, county or city of which he happens to be a prisoner.

—The long-standing suit of the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute railroad company against Samuel J. Tilden, Charles Butler and others has ended at last by virtual confessions of judgment by the defendants and the payment of several thousand dollars. Judge Blatchford, of New York, on Friday last, dismissed the case without costs to either party.

—Frank Leslie's sons are contesting their father's will on the ground that he was not of sound mind and disposition when he executed the alleged will; that, if ever made, it was procured through the fraud and undue influence of Florence Leslie, known as Mrs. Peacock, otherwise Mrs. Squier, otherwise Mrs. Frank Leslie. They also deny that she was the lawful wife of their father.

—Isaac Mills, Sr., a well-known citizen of Western Pennsylvania, died at Braddocks on Wednesday, 28th inst., in his 79th year. He was a man of wonderful activity, and four years ago had a desperate encounter with two highwaymen, in which he received thirty distinct wounds upon his body. Two brothers named Jacobs are now serving a lengthy term in the Penitentiary for this attack.

—Secretary Thompson says that he saw Andrew Jackson at the time of his inauguration as President. "My father, who introduced me," says the Secretary, "told me then that I was getting on the other political side already. Instead of lecturing me, as I supposed he would, Jackson put his hand on my head and said: 'Whatever your politics, think always for yourself, and let conscience be your guide.'"

—Count Masenna, a son of Napoleon's Field Marshal Masenna, died in the poor house at Salt Lake City a few days ago. In an obituary of this man the Salt Lake *Tribune* goes around the maxim, "Of the dead speak nothing except good," and ascribed his low end to a career of meanness, and rapacity such as marked his more notorious father's life. The wife of the deceased is now a domestic in a Salt Lake family.

—A Chinaman presented himself at the County Clerk's office in Red Bluff, Cal., the other day and asked for a marriage license. "Who's the happy maiden?" asked the Clerk. "Ingee squaw," said John, explaining that he had fallen in love with a Stoney Creek redskin—the Pocahontas of her tribe. An interested gang was present at the ceremony—the first marriage of the kind that has taken place in the history of the world.

—Pullman, the palace car man, travels about his native land in a comfortable manner. He has a luxurious car, made after his own design and for his own special use, which he attaches to any train which he wishes to take—Most of the railroad magnates indulge themselves in the same way. Mr. Vanderbilt's car attracted considerable attention from the old Commodore when it was first built. Colonel Scott's is very plain.

—A Washington dispatch announces: Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague gave a dinner party here last week to a few gentlemen and ladies, among whom were several members of the Supreme Court. Senator Conkling and Mrs. Conkling were present. It is said by a gentleman well qualified to know, that, immediately after the affair at Canonchet last summer, Mrs. Conkling wrote a letter to Mrs. Sprague inviting her to accept the hospitalities of the Conkling house at Utica.

—The celebra ed pigeon roost in Scott county, Ind., is now, as it has been for seventy-five years, the roost of millions of pigeons. They fly away in the morning to their feeding-grounds, many of them going to such a distance that they do not return until midnight. The timber on thousands of acres covered by this roost is broken down badly, large limbs being snapped off like reeds by the accumulated weight of the birds. Thousands are killed nightly, but the slaughter seems to make no dimi'nution in the vast flocks that congregate there.

—A four-handed exhibition game of billiards of 300 points was played at St. Louis on Friday night between Sexton and Gallagher on one side and Schaefer and Daly on the other. The former won by a score of 800 to 778. On Saturday Daly beat Gallagher by a score of 200 to 153, and Sexton then won a game from Schaefer by 400 to 264. Sexton, Shaefer and Daly left last night for New Orleans, where they will play for prizes. It is also announced that these three billiardists, as well as Sessen, are engaged for a tournament at Chicago the first week in March, 500 points up, balk line, for prizes aggregating $1,000.

—On Saturday morning Christian Schaffer, residing at Bridesburg, near Philadelphia, was arrested as a public nuisance. For two years Schaffer, with his family, consisting of a 16-year-old daughter, who acted as his housekeeper a girl of 10, and a boy of 7 years, have occupied a miserable hut in the outskirts of Bridesburg. Schaffer used to catch stray dogs, kill them, sell the skins, and it was his boast among the neighbors that the meat of the dogs formed the principal article of diet on which the children subsisted. The children were taken charge of by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

—A young couple called at the house of a clergyman in Boston, a short time since, and asked him what his price would be to marry them. He answered $5. They having no company, he called in two of his servants as witnesses. The services ended, the bridegroom presented a $50 bill, and was given in change $45. A few days after, having occasion to use the fifty-dollar bill, the clergyman found it to be a rank counterfeit. The clergyman, on reflection, now thinks that they were two young scamps, one dressed in girl's clothes, as the purported bride never looked him in the face while he was performing the ceremony.

—In Little Germany, Perry county, Mr. Hoover, formerly of Cumberland county, had been out hunting, had seen game and snapped his gun, but the weapon failed to go off. This defect on the part of the gun was repeated and spoiled the hunt, and he returned home with the charge still in the gun. In making an examination of the piece he did not take the precaution to draw the load. His wife was near by at the time he was fixing the gun. While so engaged, the load was accidentally discharged and his wife dropped to the floor lifeless, the contents of the weapon having passed into her body, killing her instantly.

—It is whispered around in West Chester that W. H. Robinson, otherwise known as "Gopher Bill," the man convicted several days ago of being one of the robbers of the Bailey Brothers' safe, at Taggart's Corner, near Kennet Square, in November last, has made overtures to "squeal," or, in other words, to betray the names of the other men engaged in the enterprise in exchange for his own freedom. Negotiations have also been broached, it is said, for the return of the few securities the disappointed rascals carried away from the safe on the night when they anticipated a haul of about $300,000, and only secured $3,000, abandoning a roll of $150,000 in railway bonds, etc.

They Wanted Them to Vote.

WHY REPUBLICANS AIDED THE EMIGRATION OF NORTH CAROLINA NEGROES TO INDIANA.

A Washington City dispatch of the 2d inst. says:

At the meeting of the Senate Committee on the Exodus to-day, B. K. Morris, a real estate agent of Indianapolis, testified that in Perry and Williams, the colored agents of the North Carolina emigrants, called on him last October to talk about getting transportation to Kansas, but subsequently expressed themselves in favor of settling in Indiana, and he bought tickets for them to return to Washington on business connected with the movements of their North Carolina friends. They furnished the money for their own tickets, and witness did not know whether or not they got it from Col. Jordan, the United States Register in Bankruptcy, or where they got it. He had talked with Col. Jordan about some lands in Morgan County which he thought might be sold to North Carolina emigrants at $5 or $6 per acre.

Senator Voorhees—You thought it would relieve the condition of those colored emigrants to put them on some of those limestone knobs and ridges?

Witness—Yes, and I wanted to sell the land. [Laughter.]

Thomas Wells, of Indianapolis the partner of the last witness and also a Republican, was next examined. He testified that he remarked to "the boys," when the North Carolina colored people first began to arrive at Indianapolis, "We want 20,000 'bucks' not women and children."

Mr. Voorhees—You wanted them to vote?

Witness—Yes, we wanted them to vote!

Mr. Voorhees—Well, that's a square answer. You thought if you had them you could politically slay us?

Witness—Yes, we thought if we had them we could get away with you everlastingly. [Laughter.]

Mr. Voorhees—But they brought a good many women and children with them.

Witness—Yes, they overdone the thing on women and children; but we thought it would be a good thing to scatter 'em around on cheap lands.

Mr. Voorhees (interrupting)—In close counties?

Witness—Well, yes; in close counties. [Renewed laughter.]

Mr. Voorhees—State whether these views which you have given so frankly, are shared by your party in Indiana.

The witness replied that he thought they were to a great extent—procured in by individual members of the party; but he did not know of any party organization or party effort to draw negroes to Indiana. He believed the colored people had not a fair chance to vote, or, at least, were likely to be "counted out" in North Carolina, and it was only right to give them a change in Indiana.

Witness introduced Perry and Williams to Col. Jordan, the Bankruptcy Register. They wanted assistance, and he knew they had money when they retired from their interview with Jordan. The money with which transportation to Greencastle from Indianapolis was procured for fifty or sixty of the emigrants was raised through United States Mail Agent Reynolds. Perry approached witness since his arrival in Washington with reference to the testimony he was to give, and expressed a desire that nothing should be said about the purchase of tickets for Perry and Williams back to this city from Indiana.

Mr. Voorhees—What did you say to Perry?

Witness—I told him I proposed to do my own swearing. [Laughter.]

Mr. Voorhees—Well, you have kept your word faithfully, and have given very frank testimony.

TWO HUNDRED prominent Republicans in Philadelphia, embracing merchants, manufacturers, etc., addressed an earnest protest against the third term to the Republican State Convention which met at Harrisburg last Wednesday. The following is the important portion of it:

To avert such a result we, therefore, beg of you so to act that the influence of the great State of Pennsylvania may be thrown in favor of one who can be conscientiously supported, and against those whom the honest voter may feel himself obliged to oppose at the polls. We have no candidates to suggest, nor do we deem it fitting to specify by name any whom we might feel compelled to reject. We may say briefly, however, that the number of Republicans is very large who cannot be relied upon to support on the one hand one whose candidacy would violate a tradition which has become part of the unwritten law of the nation; nor on the other, one who regards the skilful use of patronage for personal ends as the highest function of a statesman; nor one whose past inability to resist temptation would put his supporters on the defensive throughout the campaign; nor one whose personal ambition may lead him to regard the public service as a mere instrumentality for furthering his own ends, and whose convictions are but expressions of temporary political expediency. The platform on which we entered the Presidential contest of 1876—national supremacy in national affairs, abolition of unconstitutional intermeddling with local self-government; honest money and a thorough reform of the civil service—is the accepted declaration of Republican principles, and it would be an insult to the intelligence of the party to present for its support any one whose record would show that his canvass on such a platform would be but a trap to catch the unwary.

The public views with increasing and just alarm the dangerous lengths to which party leaders are prepared to go in the effort to advance their political fortunes. While the disgraceful attempt to set aside the popular will in Maine is still an offense in our nostrils, we are met with the proposition openly made to silence the voice of the greatest State in the Union by the action of a Legislature not chosen upon any such issue.—If the contest for so great a stake as the Presidency of the United States is thus to become a mere game of hazard played by both sides with loaded dice, it needs no prophet to foretell the result in the near future as anarchy and civil war.

When thoughtful men seek the cause of these dangers, they find it in the low standards of many of our political leaders and the unworthy methods by which the scramble for power is conducted. Recognizing the evil, they have not far to look for the remedy. In the existing perfection of political organization, they can have little or nothing to say in the selection of candidates. The only recourse, then, is at the polls, and the opinion is spreading apace that the highest service a voter can render to his party and his country is to vote against unworthy aspirants as the only effectual method of enforcing improvement. We pray you, therefore, to be wise in time, and to take such course as shall conduce to securing for the Republican party and its candidate the support of that vast body of independent voters without whom success in the Presidential contest is impossible.

THE "Monroe doctrine," which was originally asserted in this country in 1823 by the President whose name it bears, and which is now the subject of a good deal of newspaper discussion growing out of the fact that M. De Lesseps, a French engineer, has commenced the construction of a ship canal across the isthmus of Panama, is referred to by the Philadelphia *Record* as follows:

The "Monroe doctrine," as originally promulgated by the fifth President of the United States, was one of the most generally applauded outgivings of that able and honorable, though not brilliant, statesman. In it he declared the American policy of "neither entangling ourselves in the broils of Europe, nor suffering the powers of the Old World to interfere with the affairs of the New," and that "we consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety." The latter declaration occurs in President Monroe's seventh annual Message, December 2, 1823. After remarking that "in the wars of the European Powers, in matters relating to themselves, we have never taken any part, nor does it comport with our policy to do so," he says: "With the movements in this hemisphere we are of necessity more immediately connected, and by causes which must be evident to all enlightened and impartial observers." He proceeds: "With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European Power we have not interfered, and shall not interfere. But with the Governments who have declared their independence and maintained it, and whose independence we have on great consideration and on just principles acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them, or controlling in any other manner their destiny, by any European Power in any other light than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States."

This is the substance of the "Monroe doctrine" as announced by its putative author. It was meant as a warning to the "Holy Alliance" of Russia, Prussia, Austria and France, the object of which was to propogate monarchical institutions and to suppress free government.

JUST OUT.

Hood's Great Book OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE and RETREAT:
Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies.
By General J. B. HOOD.
Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army.
PUBLISHED FOR
THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND
—BY—
Ceneral C. T. Beauregard,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents (two of whom died since the publication of the last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which and bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

THE BOOK IS AN ELEGANT OCTAVO, CONTAINING 250 PAGES, WITH A FINE PHOTOGRAPH LIKENESS AND A LINE STEEL ENGRAVING, MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK, FOUR LARGE MAPS OF BATTLE FIELDS, SOLDS by SUBSCRIPTION ONLY, AT THREE DOLLARS, OR IN A FINE SHEEP BINDING, WITH MARBLE EDGE, THREE DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS. IN HALF MOROCCO, LIBRARY STYLE, FOUR DOLLARS, OR IN BEST LEVANT TURKEY MOROCCO, FULL GILT SIDES AND EDGES, FIVE DOLLARS.

On the receipt from any person remitting by mail or express, of the amount in a registered letter or by a postal order, bank draft, or check, a copy will be immediately sent free of postage, registered as second-class matter.

The volume is published in the best style of typography, on elegant paper, with illustrations, executed as highest specimens of art.

The author, the subject, the purpose, all alike render it worthy a place in every library,—on every desk—or upon the book shelf of every house in the country.

Agents wanted in every town and county in the United States, and a preference will be given to honorably discharged veterans from the army.

To the ladies, who feel a desire to express their sympathy with *The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund*, the sale of this book among their circle of friends will afford an excellent way of contributing substantial aid to deserving a cause.

FOR TERMS, RATES TO AGENTS, ETC., ADDRESS WITH FULL PARTICULARS,

Gen'l C. T. Beauregard, Publisher,
ON BEHALF OF THE HOOD MEMORIAL FUND,
[1-20.] NEW ORLEANS, LA. [2m.]

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 12, 1880:

Am't of property insured Jan. 13, 1879	$1,251,925.33	
Am't of property insured during the year	396,629.00	$1,648,463.33
Deduct amount expired during the year	245,160.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	$1,328.00	296,488.00
Am't property insured Jan. 12, 1880		$1,351,967.33
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 13, 1879	$ 122,536.75	
Am't premium notes received during year	36,081.68	$ 158,618.43
Deduct amount expired during year	24,068.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	6,027.00	30,095.00
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 12, '80		$128,523.43
Number of policies issued during year		340
" " in force Jan. 12, 1880		1202

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$1,182.66
Cash for new insurance	1,328.00
Amount Assessment No. 5	34.48—$2,545.83

EXPENDITURES.

Loss paid John J. Davis	$ 355.00
" " Patrick Markey	5.00
" " David D. Davis	30.00
" " William Dishong	70.00
" " Thomas Donahoe	415.00
" " Phillip Skelly	6.50
OTHER EXPENSES.	
Commission on balance Assessment No. 5	3.72
Secretary's fees	170.00
Treasurer's salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agents' commission	295.00
Premiums returned for policies canceled	53.87
Compensation of Executive Committee	27.00
Printing, postage, stationery, expressage, etc.	139.36—2,299.34
Balance on hand	$ 246.51
Premium notes subject to assessments	$128,523.43

January 20th,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - FEB. 6, 1880.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

During the coming year we propose not only making the FREEMAN a better paper than ever before, but we announce to-day such special inducements to all new subscribers, as well as to old ones in arrears, who will pay up to date, as will, we think, and certainly ought to, make the FREEMAN a regular and indispensable visitor to every family in the country. This inducement is no less than a copy of our own paper and the Pittsburg WEEKLY DISPATCH throughout the whole twelve months for the very moderate sum of $2.00. The WEEKLY DISPATCH during 1880 will be one of the very best journals in the country, full of the freshest news, containing all the associated press and abundant special telegrams from a large corps of correspondents at the National and State capitals, and through all the leading cities and towns of Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Virginia, &c.,—Its market reports will be a specialty. On the whole, nothing like this offer has ever yet been made in this part of the State, and it will enable the subscribers to the FREEMAN to procure almost by nothing a journal which, at all times newsy and interesting, will be particularly so during the momentous year 1880—a year sure to be doubly celebrated by its Presidential campaign and great trade revival. Send in your names at once.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—The Lenten season begins next Wednesday.

—Green apples by the peck or bushel at Freidhoff's.

—Wheat flour, buckwheat flour and corn meal at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—N. J. Freidhoff has choice country sides which he will cut to suit the buyer.

—The most complete line of teas ever brought to this market at Freidhoff's.

—Judge Potts is suggested as the Democratic candidate for Burgess of Johnstown.

—This is bad. The next legal holiday, Washington's birthday, will fall on Sunday.

—The cost of drilling the Osceola oil well, which came in a duster, is put down at $25,000.

—Soft soap by the quart or gallon, made out of the genuine wood ashes, at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—Valuable real estate is offered for sale by Mrs Kittell, administratrix of Wm. Kittell, deceased.

—The total number of cars built and repaired at the Altoona P. R. R. shops for the year 1879 was 16,699.

—Mr. Samuel Kitt, for the past twenty-eight years a resident of Altoona, died in that city last Saturday.

—Use no McDonald & Co.'s, Loretto, for deep codfish, mackerel and herring. The Lenten season is approaching.

—Prof. Howard Miller, Census Supervisor of this district, is a church historian and a writer of some local prominence.

—The Pittsburgh *Weekly Dispatch* is really six papers rolled into one, comprising as it does the leading news of the whole week.

—What every one says must be true," that "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup" has no equal for coughs and colds. Try it. Price 25 cents.

—Miss Mcgonegal, of Lilly's, located in the county jail on the charge of assault and battery, was released on $500 bail yesterday, a mother becoming his surety.

—Mr. Webster Griffith, a son of Sheriff Griffith, has been sworn in as deputy Sheriff. He will not displace but will assist deputy Boland in the work of the office.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, are selling off their fall and winter stock of flannels, boots, shoes, hats, caps, clothing, etc., *at cost*, to make room for an early spring stock.

—A full supply of fresh tub oysters, fresh butter and fresh eggs, always on hand at the fourth store of N. J. Freidhoff, a few doors west of the "Diamond," Ebensburg.

—A party of Johnstowners are negotiating for the purchase of a hotel stand in Martinsburg Blair county, but whether to "run" it when it is down does not come to the surface.

—The ice is at least six inches thick hereabout, and the prospect of a failure of that important crop of cold weather production seems to constitute a topic of conversation.

—Suffer not disappointment by employing any "cure-alls"—but for the diseases of kidneys use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which never disappoints, and costs only 25 cents a bottle.

—In the Third ward of Johnstown, which the business portion of the borough, the valuation was returned by the assessors last year at $50,000 less valuation than three years ago.

—James B. Welty was found dead in his bed at Greensburg, Tuesday morning of last week. When he retired the night before he was in perfect health. Deceased was fifty-three years of age.

—This is a dangerous season, and often the tenderest mother's care is no protection against Coughs, Colds and Hoarseness. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in readiness. Price 25 cents.

—A correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says "Cambria County's Institute was different from that of Blair, as it was carried on entirely by help from abroad. It was not every Cambria had."

—An affray at Hontzdale a few nights since between two Frenchmen, one, named Labolie, stabbed another, named Labolie, in the bowels with a huge knife. Death ensued. The murderer escaped.

—It is announced that Capt. Mike Quartz, of the branch train, will fill the vacancy on the Johnstown Accommodation train, P. Kinsley, caused by the death of conductor John Gay. We are glad to hear it.

—A car-load of horses and cattle each were shipped over the branch railroad eastward on Monday evening, and further shipments are expected to follow soon, the north of Conemaugh being overrun by stock buyers.

—Many of our readers will remember old man Sutherlin as a witness in the Polly Long and Cassie Munday murder trial. He resided in Cryder township, and one day last week was found dead in his bed, and was buried.

—Let him shout the "first man killed *in* Pennsylvania" is extensively heralded in the columns of the press, but the name of the FREEMAN, we are grieved to say, is seldom mentioned in connection therewith.

—County Commissioner Gurley continues a close inmate of his own room. He is suffering from a species of bone disease, which the ailment is not a painful one, yet exceedingly irksome in its consequences.

—We now begin to see what use James Pringle, of Lilly's, is going to make of that big lot of wish of his. He is going to come up some of these days and invite us to test the virtues for seating two. The snow is a sleigh.

—In accordance with a new law, the debit to the Poor House account of the Poor House for last year was this year audited by the Board of Auditors. Heretofore that task has been accomplished by the Board of Poor Directors.

—The sales of real estate in Southern Cambria by Sheriff Griffith, will hereafter take place at Brinker's store, Franklin street, instead of at Conrad Raab's, Washington street, Johnstown, as under the administration of Sheriff Ryan.

—After a connection with the Poor House as an officer expanding throughout three years and seven months, Mr. Daniel Eberly was on Monday cut loose and took the train for Ebensburg, carried with him the best wishes of all who knew him.

—Messrs. Tom McNamara, Ben Thompson and "Doc" Thompson have for a week past been engaged in fabricating a two-story martin-house which when completed is expected to be the most gorgeous thing of the sort ever seen anywhere.

—Is there an ordinance on the statute books of Ebensburg borough requiring property-holders to have the snow removed from their respective sidewalks? If so, it ought to be enforced. If not, such an ordinance ought to be immediately enacted.

—An election of officers for the Blair County Banking Company, located at Tyrone, was held last week, and it gives us undiluted pleasure to note that Cashier Robert A. McCoy was continued in the position he has so acceptably filled for several years.

—A small wreck occurred at Cresson last Sunday evening, caused by a train breaking and the rear section catching up with the front one. Several cars were demolished and the track blocked for a few hours, but no injury was done to life or limb.

—Misses Mattie and Julia Lemmon entertained their friends, to the number of sixteen couples, at the house of their father, Dr. W. Lemmon, Wednesday evening last. The occasion is said by one who was present to have been a most enjoyable one.

—James R. Bumbaugh, the mail agent who was recently arrested for abstracting valuable letters, had a preliminary hearing before Commissioner McCandless Monday, in Pittsburgh, and was committed to jail in default of $3,000 bail for trial at the term of Court.

—The many friends of Mr. Isaac Crawford, of this place, will be glad to learn that the unfortunate man is in the enjoyment of comparatively good health, and appears to look upon the quarters at present occupied by him at the Poor House as anything but unenviable.

—Esquire McGough, of Clearfield township, was in town this week several days, on business. During his stay, he enlivened all hands with some most elegant music, both vocal and instrumental, whist the specimens of antique dancing reproduced by him were too good for anything.

—By reference to the official report of the Poor House for the past year, it will be noticed that the age of one of the inmates, Isaac Haws, colored, whose name appears in the death list, is set down at 120 years. If these figures are correct, he was certainly the very oldest inhabitant.

—The ground-hog theory, which had fallen into disrepute, will again find many advocates, for from all sections comes the news of storms of greater or less magnitude immediately following Candlemas day. But whether that state of things will continue for six weeks, remains to be seen.

—The increased demand for railroad locomotives, on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has made it necessary to place three more engines on each track in the erecting shops in that city, so that repairs can be made on seventeen engines at one time, instead of fourteen, as before.

—The miners sent by the Cambria Iron Company of Johnstown into the Moorefield region to examine into the iron ore resources of that section are still at work. Recent reports from them are encouraging. They state that the ore so far found is of good quality, but its extent has not yet been fully ascertained.

—The following among other sentences were imposed on Blair county criminals by Judge Dean at Hollidaysburg last Monday: W. J. Ice, one year in for stoning a train, one year and four months in the Western Penitentiary; Jacob Mumper, alias "Redhead," carrying concealed weapons, one year in the same institution.

—"Rafting on the Susquehanna" is the title of a series of papers which promise to run through the columns of the Carrolltown *News* for an indefinite period. Very appropriately, they begin with a quotation from Tennyson, in this wise: "For men may come, and men may go, but I go on forever." And who cares?

—A freight brakeman named Michael J. Whalen, while attempting to effect a coupling near Altoona, last Saturday, was run over by the cars and so badly injured that he died the following morning. He resided at Derry, whither he was removed immediately subsequent to the accident, and where the remains were interred.

—A verdant Bedford county hotel man, William Chenowith by name, went to Philadelphia last week and fell amongst thieves. He smelled something, got awake a few hours afterward, stretched himself and explained to the nearest police magistrate he could find that he had been robbed of a draft for $450 and fifty dollars in money. No clue of course.

—Mr. Jos Heininger, proprietor of the Heininger House, Ebensburg, has filed with the Prothonotary a petition for tavern license, to be acted on at March term of Court. Mr. M. Latterner, also of Ebensburg, has concluded to go out of the liquor business absolutely after March 1st and surrender his license. The former is a new hotel, and the latter an old one.

—A Pittsburgh lady who visited relatives residing in this place during the heated term last summer gave birth the other day to triplets, all healthy, promising chunks of humanity—and none of them got away, either. Still, we trust that Pittsburgh ladies, or, for that matter, ladies from any other city, town or hamlet, will not be afraid to come to Ebensburg on that account.

—We learn from a brief note received from S. M. Douglass, Esq., of Chest Springs, that Dr. G. W. Strohecker formerly of that place, died in Cambridge, Henry county, Illinois, on the 15th of January in the 54th year of his age. His disease was dropsy of the heart. A short time previous to his death he became a convert to the Catholic church. His widow and six children survive him.

—Mr. David Jones, a Cambria township farmer who resides about two miles east of Ebensburg, was engaged in the work of felling a tree last Monday. Unfortunately a limb became detached, which, dropping down a distance of twenty feet, struck Mr. Jones on the head and inflicted so painful a wound that a doctor had to be sent for. A few stitches and the profits of a few days' work lost will remedy the trouble.

—Messrs. John Borkey and Henry Springer, two of Carroll township's patriarchs, died a few days since. Mr. Borkey was a hale and hearty man up to within a few days of his death, when gangrene attacked him in the heel and speedily laid him low. His age was 91 years As to Mr. Springer, we are without particulars, but he too must have been of nearly equal age. Both will live in memory as honest, honorable and upright citizens.

—Our friend Mr. Don Byron Gibbons lately in the tea business, has associated himself as salesman with the firm of M. H. Darrow & Co., 214 and 216 North Wharves, Philadelphia, wholesale dealers in salt fish. In a printed circular sent us, he promises to give the same satisfaction to customers, in his new deal, as he formerly afforded—and that is saying enough. We bespeak for him at least a share of the patronage of those who deal in the article he sells.

—Owen Cunningham, formerly of this place, but more recently of Carrolltown, who who was tried and acquitted in the Lancaster county Court last November on two charges of having obtained money on false pretenses from two citizens of that county, and who immediately after his acquittal was arrested and taken to Harrisburg on a warrant charging him with defrauding Gotlieb Swilkey, a boarding-house keeper of that city, was tried and convicted two weeks ago to-day in the Dauphin county Court and was sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and to be imprisoned in the county jail for a period of eighteen months.

—A collection in aid of the famine-stricken people of Ireland will be taken up on Sunday next at the church of the Holy Name, this place, as indeed in all the Catholic churches of the diocese. We hope to report the result in all the churches in this county next week, and we respectfully request the several pastors to drop us a postal card giving the amount in each instance. Will one or more of our patrons invite the attention of their respective clergy to this request?

—The Somerset papers of last week state that the farmers in that county had taken advantage of the fine weather, and made a considerable amount of maple sugar, and one man had made seven hundred pounds. This, also, is a good county for home-made sugar, but we have not heard that any of our farmers have made any effort in that direction up to ground-hog day, last Monday, and we are very sure from the character of the weather that none has been made since.

—A man named Constantine Nainstill was sent to jail at last session of March Court for sixty days on conviction of the charge of assault and battery, preferred by his own wife. His term expired Monday last, when he was turned loose and furnished money enough by the Commissioners to buy himself a new hat and pay his way home to Conemaugh borough. He departed in that direction the same evening, expressing the hope that he would reach Johnstown in time to take part in the Turner ball which came off that night in Union Hall.

—Mr. Evan Nokes, Gaysport's Cokerpoet Blair county, comes to the front in a challenge to any or all the local poets in Blair, Cambria, or Huntingdon counties. He agrees to pool twenty-five dollars that he can compose a better political poem than any man living in the district, and who has been a resident of the same for one year past, whether he carry naturalization papers or not. All poems to be submitted to competent judges, and the one decided to be the best to take the pool. Chaplain Davis, of Cambria county come to the front!

—In the midst of a violent snow-storm then prevailing, a large flock of wild pigeons were observed directing their flight in a northeasterly direction over this place late last Tuesday afternoon. The bad evidently been driven from their course by the tempest and had lost their bearing. Or, were they on their way to the Harrisburg Republican Convention? Since we come to think of it, the latter cannot be any correct guess, for no bird excepting the one known as "rooster" was permitted to put in an appearance at that ill-omened gathering.

—At Loretto, on Tuesday, January 29th, ultimo, by Rev. Father Bush, Mr Alban McDermitt was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Miss Mary Josephine, daughter of Thomas Mullen, Esq., of Allegheny township. For the newly-mated pair, we have only a single wish. It is that they may live long and be happy, and that when the occasion of their golden wedding rolls round, their descendants may be numerous as the sands of the sea, and that each of those descendants may find it in his heart to rise up and call their progenitors blessed.

—Two worthy representatives of the tramp genus were last week committed to jail from East Conemaugh on the charge of stealing a ride on the cars. One of these, upon investigation, was found to have enveloping his person no less than seven shirts, two vests and a like number of pantaloons, while his partner was nearly equally as liberally costumed. The weather then not being cold, they were called on to explain. They said they were gentlemen tourists, traveling *incog*, and were afraid to carry a trunk or satchel for fear of being robbed of their valuables.

—John Neff, of Johnstown, went to Nineveh to see some friends; saw them; concluded that he was through, and then imagined he would go back home on a freight train. A brakeman named Whalen saw him in the act of stealing a ride, and bounced him, and the result was that Neff retired from the train with his lower jaw fractured in two places. The sufferer was shortly afterward removed to Nineveh for medical assistance. Sequel: This same brakeman, Whalen, met with a fatal accident at Derry last Saturday, and died the following Sunday, as is elsewhere recorded.

—The assignees of the Lloyd estate have made their sixth return of sale of real estate to the United District Court, which has been confirmed nisi. On petition of assignee a rule was granted on James Gardner, trustee on a certain bond, to show cause why he should not be removed. The bond was given by the bankrupt for the benefit of his creditors. When, we may be permitted to ask, is the approximate season at which this Lloyd business will cease to furnish items for the papers? When, in other words, or about when, will the business of the estate be closed up? A large constituency of the debtor and his assignees would like to know.

—The dwelling-house of Mr. Hugh Howell, of Gallitzin borough, was burned down on last Saturday, at about the hour of 12 o'clock, A. M. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark from a defective flue. Everything, including furniture, clothing, and fifty dollars in money, went up in the smoke. Two sons of Mr. Howell were at work in a neighboring coal bank at the time of the disaster. When they arrived at what was once their home, expecting the customary warm welcome, they found instead a pile of smoldering ashes. The flames had made such clean work that not even a change of clothing was left them. There was no insurance.

—With compliments to the Ebensburg *Herald*, we suggest that very likely the successorship to H. A. McPike as editor of the FREEMAN, in the event of our becoming controller of a newspaper in Kittanning, Armstrong county, will be confided to parties who will take care that the Democratic flag is not trailed in the dust. No person either flattered or slandered by the *Herald* will find favor in the new deal—should such a new deal in the economy of nature come round. The *Herald* must take care to sweep clean in front of its own door. Both Postmaster James and Festus Lloyd and their backers stand in imminent danger of becoming broken idols.

—The man McPike, who still has some connection with the FREEMAN notwithstanding the *Herald* has undertaken to manage his business for him, has been entertaining the quinsy to the best of his ability during the present week. True, the unwelcome visitor came in an unusually mild form, and didn't occupy more space than a silver half dollar, though it squatted itself just where it could furnish the largest amount of torture on the smallest amount of capital. Loss of sleep, loss of meals, loss of time and loss of patience have all resulted as a matter of course, but we have no doubt the quinsy could stand much more of the same sort and not feel at all worried about it.

—Messrs. Heist & Co., having secured the lease for a term of years of an extensive and valuable tract of coal land in the neighborhood of South Fork, propose going into the mining business on an extensive scale at an early day. To this end, they have made application to the Pennsylvania Railroad for the construction of a track from the main line to connect with their mines, and the application has been favorably considered. A big boarding house will immediately be put up, and other incidental improvements effected. From this and other considerations we are led to the belief that South Fork has a glowing prospect before her.—a business boom in fact. Mr. Heist, the senior member of the firm, is the present landlord of the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and was a former coal operator in the South Fork coal region.

—An application on a writ of *habeas corpus* for the release from prison of the man Malatt, who is charged with having caused the death of a fellow-workman named Gibbs in Johnstown a couple of weeks ago, was heard before Judge Dean at Johnstown last Friday. After the testimony had been submitted, his honor said, in substance, that there was no element to show that the prisoner was guilty of murder in the first degree, and therefore the offense was a bailable one. The only question was in regard to the amount to be fixed. The crime, even at the extreme construction, would be murder in the second degree, but he could not, of course, say how much less a grade a jury might decide it. It was usual with him in similar cases to exact bail in the sum of $5,000, but owing to the peculiar circumstances surrounding the matter he would suggest that $3,000 might be sufficient. The amount was promptly furnished, and the accused was discharged. His trial will take place in March.

—Mr. Harry Mellon, of Chest Springs, the gentleman about whom the infamous story was circulated in this place the early part of last week, was in town on Saturday and assured us that it was only after his arrival here that he heard in its most damning and despicable aspect the foul slander which he says has been uttered against him—the husband of the lady mixed up in the alleged adultery hearing done no more than charge that he caught his wife on a certain occasion kissing him (Mr. Mellon?) and even *that* he asserts his ability to prove is a falsehood. No prosecution has grown out or is likely to grow out of the affair, though the husband and wife are for the present living apart. Mr. M.'s statement is confirmed from other sources, but having no reason to doubt his veracity, we are not at all surprised that he is highly incensed at the heartless wretch or wretches who first gave currency to the scandalous story, nor that he intends to make things hot for those who maliciously circulated the infamous slander.

—From time to time of late, our county jail has been seriously damaged as to its interior arrangement by the gross misbehavior of prisoners. The flooring of the cells has been torn up, window sash displaced, the water and waste pipes clogged, the heating apparatus tampered with, and, in general, all manner of injury done which malice or caprice could suggest. During the past and present weeks, all or nearly all this has been repaired, and it is the intention of Sheriff Griffith, in so far as within his power lies, to keep things in that condition. Subsequent repetitions of similar eccentricities on the part of prisoners will, we are informed, meet with the punishment they deserve. Offenders will be introduced to the acquaintanceship of a dark hole and a bread-and-water diet, and should that plan prove inefficient to curb the propensity toward evil, there will be no hesitancy in resorting to the use of irons. This resolve on the part of the Sheriff will meet public approval. No well disposed prisoner will be injured thereby. It is only the bad at heart whom it will bear heavily upon.

—We desire to say, just here and now, that the reason that a regular epitome of Council proceedings of Ebensburg borough has not been submitted to the public through the columns of the FREEMAN during the past year is simply this: The Burgess was requested to furnish us each report, and he referred the matter to the Secretary; the Secretary, in turn, saw a majority of Council, and the Council said it would be a decidedly bad thing for a Democratic paper to be recognized officially by a Republican Burgess and Council. Nevertheless, the money is paid for the publication of these proceedings. Now, how would it do for us Democrats, on the 17th instant, to kick out of office enough of the present board to ensure a development of common decency toward all classes of the people as the sands of the sea, and that each of those descendants may find it in his heart to rise up and call their progenitors blessed.

—Two worthy representatives of the tramp genus were last week committed to jail from East Conemaugh on the charge of stealing a ride on the cars. One of these, upon investigation, was found to have enveloping his person no less than seven shirts, two vests and a like number of pantaloons, while his partner was nearly equally as liberally costumed. The weather then not being cold, they were called on to explain. They said they were gentlemen tourists, traveling *incog*, and were afraid to carry a trunk or satchel for fear of being robbed of their valuables.

At Altoona you begin the ascent of the Allegheny mountain. For about twelve miles the cars ascend at the rate of seventy-five feet to the mile. The scenery along the route is magnificent beyond description. Especially is it grand when you reach the eastern end of the Gallitzin tunnel, which is three-quarters of a mile in length, and is a superb monument to the skill and foresight of Pennsylvania.

Three miles from the tunnel is the Mountain House, kept by Dr. Jackson and Col. Campbell, of the St. Lawrence Hotel Philadelphia. These gentlemen have recently refitted the house anew, and did all in their power to insure the comfort. The Mountain House is destined to become a favorite resort. Enchanting scenery, gunning, fishing, boating, and fortnightly breeze and delightful drives are among the attractions of the place. We met a large company of ladies and gentlemen at the hotels, and a happier and gayer party could not be found anywhere.

After a capital dinner, we returned to Altoona, where we again spent the evening at the Logan House.

Then, to gracefully wind up, he adds:

The Philadelphian in search of health could not do better than run up to Altoona and Cresson for a week or two. You reach either place in one day's comfortable travel, over a road that is faultless in its every respect, and managed with consummate ability.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is still there, and so are the tunnel and the magnificent mountain scenery, but both Dr. Jackson and Col. Campbell, the then managers of the Cresson Mountain House, repose under the sod, while a new generation has grown in the hearts of all who knew them. Even the writer of the description of which the foregoing are extracts—even Louis A. Godey, is dead! What shadows we are!

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

THE BOOK so long expected of the late General J. B. Hood is now just published, and the delay is well repaid by the beauty of the style in which it is prepared and published for the sole benefit of the Hood Memorial Fund. It is called "THE ADVANCE AND RETREAT—Personal Experiences in the Armies of the United States and Confederate States," contains two portraits; (one engraving); four fine maps of battle field; 360 pages, 8vo. well printed, handsomely bound. Write to General G. T. Beauregard, New Orleans, for all the particulars, or better send in a postal order or registered letter, Three Dollars, and have a copy sent to you registered postage free, and then ask your neighbors to subscribe for it. Why not?

THE COLOSSAL BRONZE STATUE OF VICTORY which stands in the Park, at Lowell, before the tomb of the first soldiers that fell in the revolution, is a lasting and beautiful tribute of art. It is one of the first objects sought by strangers visiting our city, which indeed many visit, purposely to see this elegant object of high art. It was obtained from Hiram Powers, by Dr. J. C. Ayer, to whom His Majesty was especially gracious in acknowledgment of what his remedies are reputed to have done for the suffering sick, to was donated by the Doctor to the City of Lowell as a permanent and speaking emblem of the victories both of Science and Arms.—*Hagerstown (Md.) Press.*

TWO ORGANS.—Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.

MRS. PARTINGTON SAYS.—Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the *ne plus ueum* of medicines.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

THE Maitland House, Altoona, has again changed landlords, Mr. P. H. Drew retiring, and Mr. Robert Black, of Greensburg, assuming control.

ALL OUR

OOOO V V EEEEE RRRRR CCCC OOOO A TITTTTT SSSSS
O O V V E R R C C O O A A T S S
O O V V E R R C O O A A T S
O O V V EEE RRRRR C O O AAAAA T SSSSS
O O V V E R R C O O A A T S
O O V E R R C C O O A A T S S
OOOO V EEEEE R R CCCC OOOO A A T SSSSS

AND—

HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING!

NOW ON HAND,

TO BE SOLD AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER,

TO MAKE ROOM FOR A LARGE AND NEW STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IT WILL PAY YOU

TO GIVE US A CALL, AS THE GOODS NOW IN STORE WILL

POSITIVELY BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF THE ADVANCE IN PRICES,

Which are now at least 25 per cent. higher than last year.

SO TAKE OUR ADVICE, AND BUY YOUR **CLOTHING** NOW,

AND FROM US, AT THE

Young America Clothing House,

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

Feb. 6, 1880.-tf. ALTOONA, PA.

MORE "TAFFY" FOR US.—Here are a few more kind words elicited from a number of our exchanges by the recent entrance of the FREEMAN upon its fourteenth volume. If any excuse is needed for reprinting them we would merely say that "they all do it":

[*From the Huntingdon Monitor.*]

THE Cambria *Freeman*, which is edited by the irrepressible punster McPike, has entered upon its fourteenth volume. No better paper comes to us.

[*From the Lewistown Democrat and Sentinel.*]

THE 14th volume of the Cambria *Freeman* opened with the issue of Jan. 23d. McPike, its editor and publisher, is one of the best of fellows, and prints one of the best of newspapers. We hope no mistake will occur the next time that county's treasurership comes along, for he richly deserves it.

[*From the McYeytown Journal.*]

THE Cambria *Freeman* entered upon its 14th year last week. McPike don't make any promises about improvements to be made in the near future, and doesn't see how it could be possible to make it more readable, being at present one of the liveliest papers in Central Pennsylvania.

[*From the Hollidaysburg Register.*]

MCPIKE has commenced the fourteenth volume of the Cambria *Freeman*, a paper that for thirteen years he has made to rank as one of the best and wittiest in the State, and we trust our genial friend may print it many years to come, and haul in the shekels too.

[*From the Philipsburg Journal.*]

THE Cambria *Freeman*, one of the most readable newspapers in the State, has stepped into its fourteenth year. Brother McPike, the genial editor of the *Freeman*, knows how to get up a good paper and is deserving of every possible encouragement.

[*From the Tyrone Herald.*]

THE Cambria *Freeman* has entered upon its fourteenth volume, and is, apparently, in the full prime and vigor of a successful career. As an ably conducted journal its reputation stands high on the list.

[*From the Altoona Tribune.*]

THE Cambria *Freeman* has entered its fourteenth volume. We need not tell the readers of the TRIBUNE who they already know, that it is a lively, spicy and good newspaper.

NOTES FROM ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE.

On Monday, 2d inst., Rt. Rev. J. Tuigg, Bishop of Pittsburgh, visited the Franciscan Monastery and College of St. Francis, Loretto, Pa. He was accompanied by Rev. E. A. Ryan, of Loretto, the Ecclesiastical Superior of the institution, the Bishop himself being Guardian of the Franciscan Order in the Diocese of Pittsburgh. He addressed the students on the occasion, built in the College at considerable length, delineating their several duties, and said he would feel pleasure at hearing of their earnestness at study and their acting dutiful towards their instructors, who in turn would feel it a pleasing duty to impart education to and bestow care upon them. The College has never been in better condition than at present, as regards discipline, tone and instruction, and no pains will be hereafter spared to make it all that Catholic parents can desire.

The following award of tickets were made to the Senior Class for the month of January:

Rhetoric—C. Schwab, Geo. Kaylor, E. Sneeringer.

Latin—Geo. Kaylor, C. Schwab, M. Foley, W. Jones, E. Sneeringer.

Composition—Geo. Kaylor, W. Kuhn, E. Sneeringer, T. Bright.

Greek—C. Senwab, Geo. Kaylor, M. Foley.

Catechism—C. Bright, E. Sneeringer, T. Farrell, W. Jones, W. Kuhn.

LITTLE Mabel's zebra stockings
Recently hung across the fire,
Brother George will find them useful
When he starts his base ball club.

But brother George may in the end find himself mistaken, for Mayhe, after those stockings are dried, little Mabel will get herself inside them, and, finding them look nice, ask herself why she shouldn't get herself a pair of shoes to suit. Then, if she is wise, she will visit the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe establishment of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and tell brother George to steal a pair of stockings out of the little clothes-line. Blumenthal has the biggest stock of boots, shoes, etc., for girls, misses, ladies, boys, youths and men in Western Pennsylvania, and sells the next thing to cost.

Two lovers skipped from off the gate,
And a voice came down the land,
"I thought I told not to swing
Upon that gate again?"
What was it made their pleasure stop?
It was—it was Susanna's pop.

Though the foregoing lines, at first glance, may appear supremely nonsensical, a moral is yet contained therein. It is this: Read the second and fifth letters of each word, and you will get the advice to go to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, when you want to get a bargain in ready-made clothing. P. S.—Whether the letters so formed read that way, the bargains are there all the same.

A young man has come who a yarn'll
Repeat, about Irish named cornal,
It sounds just as well
To call him Parnell,
But the right way to name him is Parnell.

What is said above is likely a parody. And it is a good one, for the cause is no parody on the saying that Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Altoona, exposes to sale, at the lowest prices, ready-made clothing for nothing at all—sincerely. There can be no parody on that, because no parody is possible on the selling of clothing at up-set prices. Try him—buy from—try again—and you will not go amiss.

EYELIDS were made to droop;
Cheeks were made to blush;
Hair was made to curl and friz,
And lips were made—Oh, hush!

We hush, so far as that is concerned. But no power exists on earth to prevent us from keeping on saying that Jas. P. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, sells ready-made clothing at a lower figure than anybody else. His stock is always first-class; is warranted to give satisfaction, and the price list is sunk away out of sight as to figures. Give him a call and you will get satisfaction.

THE Pittsburg *Weekly Dispatch* is in all respects one of the best papers in the country, full of the freshest and most reliable news, procured by the most liberal expenditure. Always a first-class paper and a welcome visitor to the family fireside, the *Weekly Dispatch* will be better even than heretofore in every department for 1880. Its general and special news features have long been well known, and as for finance, trade and market reports they will be among the fullest, most accurate and valuable published. Terms, $1.50 per annum; or in clubs of ten, $10. Address,

ROOK, O'NEILL & Co., Publishers,
[1-9.-4t.] Dispatch Iron Building, Pittsburg.

A Mother's Grief.

The pride of a mother, the light and joy of home, are her children. Hence her grief when sickness enters and takes them away. Take warning, then, if they have a Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, which leads to Consumption, that you are running a terrible risk if you do not attend to it at once. SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE has long been wanted to cure them. Price, 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.6m.]

"The Best I Ever Knew Of."

J. G. Starkey, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, writes: "I have had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for several years, and have used every remedy I could hear of, without any relief whatever, until I saw your Shiloh's Vitalizer advertised in our papers, and was persuaded to try it. I am happy to state that it has entirely cured me. It is certainly the best remedy I ever knew of." Price, 75 cents. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—e.o.w.$2m.]

THEY say that an effort will be made to undermine the water works at present existing in Ebensburg. How this shall be done remains to be seen. But we imagine it will be a failure. We judge so, for several reasons, principal amongst which is that those who are working the job are unable to carry out their plans, the work being too much for their capacity.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvellous Cure for Catarrh Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is angelous nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of the complaint, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

SMITH.—Died, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Herbert, Cambria borough, on Jan. 26, 1880, Miss ANNIE SMITH, aged 38 years.

The deceased was a daughter of Mr. Philip Smith, who formerly resided near Chest Springs. She was well known by many of the readers of the FREEMAN, who will peruse these lines with regret. She was by profession a teacher in the public schools of Northern Cambria for a number of years. Descending from a family possessed of bright intellectual abilities, kind and forbearing in temperament and disposition, she was by nature fitted for the position of teacher, commanding the respect and esteem alike of directors, patrons and pupils. Bereaved of the fostering hand of a father for many years, she labored hard to fit herself for her noble calling, in order to satisfy her aspirations, and just to help herself. Her ambition in the cause of education was heightened by feeling it her duty to assist in supporting an invalid brother, greatly loved, who suffered from paralysis for a number of years, and was entirely helpless.

Washington Irving beautifully portrays the pure, uncontaminated love of a sister. All not more strikingly than the words uttered by deceased when going to take charge of her school, about the first of last January. She said: "I know that in justice to myself I am not able to teach. I am dying slowly. I feel that my time here is very brief; but I shall do my duty in gratitude to an affectionate brother to assist in sustaining him and him in his afflictions." A teacher who feels the importance of the profession looks forward to see the fruit of his or her labor. From one of these few lines, at one time a tutor of deceased, is happy to say during the short time of her pilgrimage "she fought a good fight"—she was faithful in her mission to Christ. During her illness she bore her affliction with true Christian fortitude.—Fortified by the sacraments of the Catholic Church, she patiently awaited the moment of rest lamented by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Her remains were on Wednesday, 28th ult., taken by mail train to Gallitzin, thence to St. Patrick's church, where the last obsequies of religion were performed, and finally to the cemetery on Tunnelhill, where they were laid along side of her father's mortal remains. The funeral was unusually large, consisting of many sympathizing friends. *Requiescat in pace.* F. J. V.

Who can weep when the orphan is fed?
Who can weep to see the homeless housed?
Who can weep to see the widow's bride wed?
Who weeps to see the oppressed aroused?
But what are these to the tired heart blest
When it has been given its final rest? M. S.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WILMORE, Jan. 31, 1880.

DEAR FREEMAN.—I thought I would write you a few thoughts from Wilmore, in the first place, I will say that the weather is remarkably favorable. It seems almost like spring time, and I am afraid the old saying may come true, that for every fog we have in January we will have a frost in May. The weather has been so warm that one of the fair sex of our town remarked the other day that she could not stand the heat of this January was she to live another month. The *Herald* on account of our new bridge at this place, giving all the honor and praise to Mr. John Wright and G. H. Ashe as being the men who pushed the work to its completion. Well, we allow me to state that Mr. John Wright had his foot mashed and Mr. G. Pringle had the headache, and that Mr. Ashe and John P. Linton had the honor belongs, because he was not afraid to get his feet wet, neither was he afraid to take hold of a heavy piece of timber. Had it not been for Mr. Ashe, the bridge to-day would be a thing of the past. It is a first-class bridge in all respects, and as to the superintending of the same we give all the honor to Mr. Wright but as to the work the praise belongs to Mr. Ashe.

And now, then, politics comes next. It is rumored this morning on the streets that Pogo had sold out to Mr. Wright, both being candidates for the office of constable. The sum agreed upon is said to be $10,000, which is another instance of illegal candidates going back on their friends. How true that I am not able to say, but such is the rumor as it comes to your correspondent's ears.

Our mutual friend John Schroth has laid in a fine stock of war candles, both plain and ornamental; also a good supply of fish of all kinds.

Another friend, Mr. J. B. Soleslagle, has had a very severe attack of asthma since the time his life was despaired of; but I am glad to say he is now getting all right again.

One of the latest business ventures of our town is a new drug store kept by Mr. H. W. Plotner.

BLUE SHOES.

For Grown PERSONS or the Youngest CHILDREN, use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if

TRAITS OF ANIMALS.

A bullfrog recently caught at West Chester when opened was found to have swallowed a full grown mouse.

A cat was sent by express, carefully boxed, from Dansville to Rochester, a distance of fifty miles. Not many days afterward, tabby came walking into her old home.

When a good housewife of Kirkaldy went for a ham that had hung from the rafters, it had a fair exterior, but was a perfect shell, skin and bones only remaining to show its form, while the rat, after living so sumptuously, had built a nest in the centre, and was easily captured.

A parrot belonging to Capt. Eichelberger, of Baltimore, was always present at family prayers. One morning, when in the garden a hawk flew down and seized the parrot, when it shrieked: "Oh, Lord, save us! Oh, Lord, save us!" which so frightened the hawk that he dropped his prize.

At Priest's hotel, on the road from Calaveras Grove to the Yosemite, is a dog who one hour before the arrival of the stage goes leisurely down the road to meet it, then bounds back to the poultry yard, catches chickens, bites their heads off, and takes them to the cook. He takes one chicken for each gentleman in the stage, never making a mistake.

An expert in antique coins in Paris is a poodle. The money being placed upon a table the dog is introduced, and after nosing among them will knock off the table all the bad pieces with his paw. After acquiring great fame it was found the whole thing was a trick. His master took care to handle only the bogus coins, and the poodle's decisions were arrived at by faculty of scent.

A wandering "chippy" was picked up by a St. Louis lady and placed in the cage with her canary. In the morning it was released, when the canary mourned as if it had lost its mate. In the evening the chippy returned, and was allowed to nestle on the cage, when the canary struck up one of the liveliest notes and seemed gratified. This was repeated for three days. Then chippy failed to return. The canary drooped and soon died.

A monkey belonging to a gentleman of the South of France often helps the cook. Being given a pair of partridges to pick one day, he seated himself in an open window. A hawk flew down and snatched one of the birds, when the monkey tricked the hawk by secreting himself, and, waiting, soon saw him come for the other, when the monkey caught the thief. Plucking both the hawk and the remaining partridge, he took them to the cook, and the change was not discovered until the game (?) was served at table.

A couple of seals, the property of Major Ureh, of Portsmouth, N. H., were kept in a tank, and were as tame as dogs. One of them died recently, and Major Ureh concluded to give the other its liberty, it seemed to grieve so much at its loss. He took the tank to the river bank and released the seal, thinking it would swim out to sea. It swam all around the river, but soon returned crying in distress and flapped into its old quarters on the bank, and stubbornly refuses to be ejected.

A spider is a glutton, as was evidenced by an experiment recently made. A gentleman arose at daybreak and supplied a spider, who had an extensive web, with a fly. This was at 5:50 o'clock, A. M., in September. The spider was then feeding on an earwig. He came for the fly, rolled him up and returned to his first course. At 7 o'clock his earwig had been demolished and the fly at 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock he gave it a daddy-long legs, which he ate at noon. At 1 he greedily seized a blow fly and during the day he counted 120 green flys, or midgets, all dead and fast in his net.

A JOLLY WEDDING.—In Central America is a country called Towka, and without doubt the Towkans, whatever else they may be, are the jolliest people in the world at a wedding. They appear to be such an ignorant race as to be unable to keep a record of the age of their children, except in a manner somewhat similar to that adopted by Robinson Crusoe with his notched post as an almanac. The Towkans, however, do notch their children. They hang round their necks at birth a string with one bead on, and at the expiration of a year they add another bead, and so on, the main object being seemingly that there may be no mistake when the people arrive at a marriageable age. When a girl numbers fifteen beads she is marriageable, but the young man must possess a necklace of twenty before he is reckoned capable of taking on himself so serious a responsibility. But the wedding feast is the thing. The invited guests assemble on what answers to our village green, and set in their midst is a canoe, the property of the bridegroom, brimming with palm wine, sweetened with honey, and thickened with crushed plantains. The drinking cups are calabashes which are set floating in the fragrant liquor, and seated round it, the company fall to—a mark of politeness being to drink out of as many calabashes that have been drank out of by somebody else as possible. It should be mentioned, however, to the Towkan's credit, that his bride is not present at this tremendous drinking bout, or, rather, boat. She remains in her parents' hut, and when her intended has finished with the calabashes he takes his whistle of bamboo and his "tom-tom," which is a hollow little log, tied over at each end with bits of leather, and seating himself at the door of the dwelling of his parents-in-law in prospective, he commences to bang and footle sweet music, until the heart of the tender creature within is softened, and they let him in.

THE REASON OF BIRDS.—May I tell you a few facts to prove that birds can be, like their human friends, both reasonable and unreasonable? 1. Several years ago a pair of my canaries built; while the hen was sitting the weather became intensely hot. She drooped, and I began to fear that she would not be strong enough to hatch the eggs. I watched the birds closely, and soon found that the cock was a devoted nurse. He bathed in the fresh cold water supplied every morning, then went to the edge of the nest, and the hen buried her head in his breast and was refreshed. Without hands and without a sponge, what more could he have done? 2. The following spring the same bird was hanging in a window with three other canaries, each in a separate cage. I was sitting in the room, and heard my little favorite give a peculiar cry. I looked up and saw all the birds crouching on their perches, paralyzed with fright. On going to the window to ascertain the cause of the error, I saw a large bulky of judg- [illegible] the end of the [illegible] excused for his not move th[illegible] democratic majority in [illegible] balloon equal to the occasion bird with it rejected the nomina- doubt in Wisconsin, Kutchin by 3. In collector of internal rev- han was a vile defamer of some men in the State, simply be- were Democrats, and if any deserved his fate Kutchin did. measure of justice should be meted out to James N. Kerns, whose official sins can never be condoned.

HEAP!

HEEB A PIT EEE RRR
EHE AA P K E
HHHEE AAA PIT ER RRR
EHE A P E R
H.E.EERA AP EEE R

heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL and Cistern PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES, of the most reliable makes; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth knowing, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, and be convinced that the best will always be the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM Properties
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.
CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desires to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimeres and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER,
ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, May 2, 1878.-tf. ED. JAMES.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the best and most fashionable style, and at living prices. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ Patronage respectfully solicited.
B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 22, 1879.-tf.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
DICK,
Agent,

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.
HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.
F. P. CONFER.
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

IRON-STONE TEA-SETS,
FORTY-SIX PIECES,
ONLY $3.25 PER SET,
AT THE
CITY GLASS AND QUEENSWARE STORE,
ALTOONA, PA.
Also, a Full and Handsome Line of
French, White and Gold-Banded CHINA,
Majolica and Silver-Plated Ware,
BRITANNIA SPOONS, TABLE CUTLERY,
And Lamp Goods of all kinds.
All Goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.
A full line Fruit Jars and Jelly Tumblers.
G. S. LACKEY, Superintendent.
Altoona, Nov. 7, 1879.-tf.

PORTABLE
ENGINES AND SAWMILLS
FOR THE BEST
Portable ENGINES and SAWMILLS
in the market, as well as for descriptive catalogues and prices, address
GRIFFITH & WEDGE,
ZANESVILLE, OHIO.
A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE
ENGINES AND MILLS
Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture
STATIONERY ENGINES AND BOILERS
Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.
GRIFFITH & WEDGE.
Dec. 26, 1879.-3m. ZANESVILLE, OHIO

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar.
One Hundred for $2.00;
GATLING GUN $2.00;
HUMPTY DUMPTY 2.25;
Other Brands from $2 to $5.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
P. J. DOHERTY,
M. L. [illegible], Pittsburg, Pa.

WONDERFUL CAVERNS.

Pre-Historic Remains Lately Found in Missouri and Ohio.

A MISSOURI CAVE-TEMPLE.

A correspondent describes a cave recently explored in Monroe county, Missouri. It is in a limestone ridge at the head waters of Salt river, which empties into the Mississippi. This ridge is known in the locality as the "Narrows," and its rocky bluffs, rising to the height of 200 feet, present a bold and picturesque scene. It has had a local fame on account of the many Indian curiosities found there. Indian mounds are numerous on the rocky ledge, and Indian skulls, arrow heads, flint hammers, and iron and stone hatchets have been found in considerable numbers. A recent discovery there caused a correspondent to visit Mr. Waldron, the owner of the land, and this account is given of an exploration:

Without much difficulty I found Mr. Waldron, the discoverer of the temple, on whose land it is situated. He proposed, as it was late, that I should remain with him during the night, and walk over and see the temple in the morning. I assented, and after supper Mr. Waldron brought out some articles that he had found in the temple for my inspection. They were a bronze hatchet or hammer, having an eye and a heavy knob on the hammer portion; a rude bronze lance or arrow head more than six inches in length; a piece of deer or elk horn, about nine inches in length, from which small branches were given off, and an elliptical piece of bronze, on which was cut in a rude manner an imitation of the sun and some alphabetical characters closely resembling the Phœnician.

The next morning, with Mr. Waldron and his two sons, I set out to visit the temple. Our way lay through a low bottom covered with a dense growth of timber. We soon found ourselves before the cleft in the rock, and after lighting a torch we entered. The arch is elliptical, and for gracefulness of curve and beauty of finish is not excelled by any of the works of the present day. Each stone is of the finest granite, polished as smooth as glass, and they sent back reflections of our torches, like polished steel. The springer rests on an entablature, which is placed on the capital of a beautiful column, also hewn from the granite. The keystone of the arch projects from the inferior stones, and seems to have been finished with the view of placing an inscription thereon, but this was never done. Passing under the arch we found ourselves in a room hewn out of solid limestone, 35 feet wide, 50 feet long, 30 feet high, and vaulted to the centre, the ceiling being 45 feet from the floor to the middle of the room. At intervals of ten feet are graceful, slender columns of granite, with square base fantastically carved in imitation of some unknown plant. They are five feet six and one-half inches from base to apex. Allowing that it lengthened at the rate of one inch every fifty years, which a geological friends tells me is very rapid growth, it would have been 3,325 years reaching its present length. Conjecture alone can fix the date of the last occupancy of the cave. It must have been years before the stalactites began to form.

The owner of the farm on which the cave is situated has associated with himself several gentlemen of capital, and they intend opening the tombs and the big mausoleum, putting stairways, and then advertising the curiosities and throwing the cave open to the general public. Mr. Grooms is anxious to have the cave examined by experts, and an account of the discoveries, together with the engraved book and the tools found in the tomb, will be at once forwarded to the Smithsonian Institution.

THE ONION.—In a late number of the Sanford *Journal*, Mr. J. Wofford Tucker publishes the following "mode of culture as practiced in Bermuda":

Sow in drills ten inches apart, as thinly as practicable. Let the seed plants be thoroughly prepared and well fertilized. If the sun is very hot at the time the plants are springing, shade and water them. When the plant grows to the size of a goose quill, or larger, it is ready to be transplanted. If sown by the 20th of October, the plants can be taken up and set in beds, say, the 20th of December. The beds are four feet wide, with narrow foot-paths between, and the ground prepared in the best style. Set the plants in drills ten to twelve or fourteen inches apart, and at least eight inches distance one from the other in the drill. Keep out the weeds and grass. Break only the surface of the ground in cultivating. Deep culture will cut or break the fine onion roots. As the onion grows to half size or more, remove the top soil, immediately in contact with the bulb, and give it room to enlarge. The last direction may be omitted, but this is the Bermuda style. When full grown, pull the onions up and let them lie in the sun a day or more, and it will absorb the substance from the top and become round and plump. Then cut off the shrivelled top with a sharp knife, and pack the onions dry without brushing, in suitable packages, say bushel packages, or a little more, and ship to Jacksonville, Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, Atlanta or elsewhere. Sell as near home as possible, for many reasons. New York might be already in receipt of Bermuda shipments, and it will be better to avoid competition. Keep the onions for market dry. The more manure you apply, the earlier the crop and the larger the yield.

MEASURING HAY.—To find the number of tons in long or square stacks, the following is the rule:

Multiply the length in yards by the width in yards, and that by half the altitude in yards, and divide the product by fifteen. To find the number of tons in circular stacks: Multiply the square of the circumference in yards by four times the altitude in yards, and divide by 100. Then divide by 15 to get the number of tons.

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 1st, 1880.

Am't of property insured Jan. 12, 1879	$1,251,856.33	
Am't of property insured during the year	266,623.00	$1,518,485.33
Deduct amount expired during the year	240,150.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	25,856.00	266,006.00
Am't property insured Jan. 12, 1880		$1,252,963.33
Am't of premium notes in force Jan. 12, 1879	$ 120,533.15	
Am't of premium notes taken during year	36,091.58	$ 156,624.43
Deduct amount expired during year	24,009.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	4,627.00	30,006.00
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 12, 1880		$123,623.43
Number of policies issued during year		349
" " in force Jan. 12, 1880		1202

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$1,182.88
Cash for new insurance	1,328.71
Amount Assessment No. 5	34,488—$2,549.85

EXPENDITURES.

Loss paid John J. Davis	$ 253.00
" " Patrick Markey	5.00
" " David B. Davis	50.00
" " William Dishart	700.00
" " Thomas Donahoe	415.00
" " Philip Skelly	6.50

OTHER EXPENSES.

Commission on balance Assessment No. 5	1.72
Secretary's fees	170.00
Treasurer's salary	93.00
Rent	43.00
Agents' commission	256.00
Freight on returned for policies canceled	52.57
Compensation of Executive Committee	27.00
Printing, postage, stationery, express, postage, etc.	139.35— 2,209.84
Balance on hand	$ 246.51
Premium notes subject to assessments	$123,623.43

January 20th, 1880, the above account audited, found correct, and approved.

E. ROBERTS,
JOHN LLOYD,
JOHN J. EVANS,
Executive Committee.
Ebensburg, Jan. 23, 1880.-3t.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have left the following described personal property, purchased for me at Sheriff's sale, with Jacob Kuhnmuss, subject to my order, to wit: 2 horses, 4 cows, 2 calves, 6 head of cattle, 1 wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse hay rake, 2 sets heavy harness, 2 sets light harness, block and rope, household and kitchen furniture, about 15 tons of corn, hay, straw and corn fodder. All persons are cautioned against interfering in any manner with said property, unless with my consent.
A. A. STEVENS.
Tyrone, Pa., Dec. 10, 1879.-3m.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—I offer for sale or rent my FARM, located near Portage, Cambria county. On the Farm is a good House and a good Barn, with Wagon-shed over. The Farm contains 100 acres, under fence, and lies on along the line of the Munster and Wilmore road. For terms, apply to the undersigned, at Portage or at my residence at Ebensburg during the December session of Court.
JOSEPH TITLE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made for a charter incorporating the Oakdale Building and Loan Association, of Oakdale, Cambria county, Pa.
JAMES EAGAN, Secretary.
Jan. 30, 1880.-3t.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Tumors, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.
This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.
Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.
The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.
Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

KIDNEY-WORT
PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
Constipation and Piles.
DR. R. H. CLARK, South Bero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to set effectually."
NELSON FAIRCHILD, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."
C. S. HUGABOM, of Berkshire, says, "KIDNEY-WORT has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."
IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?
BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.
Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.
KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.
One package will make six qts of medicine.
TRY IT NOW!
Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

Consumption can be Cured!
Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself!
CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
HISTORY OF
GUENTHER'S
LUNG HEALER.
It was first used in Milow, Germany, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, and with such success that on his death he left the secret as a legacy to his brother, Andreas Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, one of the present proprietors, on condition that the same should not be used except as charity, until after his death, which occurred in 1874. Since that time Wm. Guenther has been giving the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret in the cure of
CONSUMPTION,
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Chest, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Do not trifle with your Life!
Have you a Cough? Use Guenthers Lung Healer. Do you spit Blood? Guenther's Lung Healer stops that. Have you a Cough? Use Guenthers Lung Healer.
Price, 50 Cts. and $1.00.
Ask your Druggist for it, or send to Guenther & Co. Proprietors, No. 27 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, P. O. Box 52.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONSISTING OF
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
And with Pure Spirits and Wine, Aromatics, Qualities of all Others Unite in
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them. Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
Hop Cough Cure is the greatest, safest and best. Ask Children.
The Hop Pain for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Curesby absorption. Ask druggist.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. Send for circular.
Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

THE GREAT CAUSE
OF
HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, Induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
☞ This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.
Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
Jan. 9, 1880.-6m.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19-tf.]

PILLS
CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to all sufferers who send me their P. O. and express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 130 Pearl St., N. Y.

WARNER'S
SAFE
REMEDIES
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney and Liver Cure.)
A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.
☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.
For Pamphlet on "Diabetes," call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.
☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.
WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.
It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function, to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.
It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is a pure tonic, and no person need suffer sunic.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE
Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the worn out, Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drinking, watching, anxious shocks, and other causes.
Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.
WARNER'S SAFE PILLS
Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels require gentle but effectual operation. They operate freely and regularly, in small doses, on the stomach and bowels, like the fruits of a healthful diet. Take the size best adapted to your case, and you will always find it a mild but effectual remedy. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere.
H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.
Read! Save!

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC
Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.
SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.
R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 21, 1879.-1y.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTERS
Do you feel that any one of your organs—your stomach, liver, bowels, or nerves, especially—fails in its work? If so, resort the stomach with the most powerful, yet harmless, of invigorants. Remember that debility is the beginning of the end. This fact is as true of a steam engine as a human form. If you allow the steam to escape, or the engine gets out of order generally, life stops and death follows.
For sale by all the leading druggists and dealers generally.

Agents for the sale of the Acme Tea Canes—50 dz. capacity). Agents for the Hudson Tube Tub Co.—Butter Tubs, Pails, Bail Boxes, &c. Full supply of these standard and low-priced wares constantly in store.
PRODUCE Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Apples, Potatoes, Beans, Onions, Dried Fruit, Lard, Tallow, Green Hides, Field Seeds, Timothy, Clover, Beeswax, Honey, Cider, Vinegar, Fruit Butter, Lard, and all Farm and Garden Products received and sold On COMMISSION by
SOMERS, BRO. & CO.
No. 211 Liberty Street,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Refer to the Mercantile Trade, the business community, and to thirty resident patrons.
Issue weekly, semi-weekly and daily market reports, mailed free to any address.
Direct connections with Western Union Telegraph and Pell Telephone Companies.

CORNS.
No person need be troubled with Corns of which are the cause of much foot comfort, and remedies the cause of Dyspepsia and ruined Digestion, by a prescription which is a Perfect and Permanent Cure for One Dollar. Sent by mail to any address. It is the best investment any sufferer can make. Address JAMES SOMERVILLE & BRO., P. O. Box 45, Covington, Kentucky.

$1000 REWARD for any case of Bleeding, Itching, Blind, Protruding Piles that Dr. Bigelow's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Given in plain English. One box lasts long time. Sent by mail for $1. Sold by druggists. Send for circular. Address Dr. Bigelow, Box 2863, Boston, Mass. Sold in Ebensburg by Rev. D. Evans, Philip Roberts, Jr., & Co., Philip A. Shoemaker.

DR. M. R. B. CREELY, Surgeon Dentist, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. Thomas, is now prepared specially to render his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity. All work warranted, at honest prices. The Doctor's assistant will be in attendance whenever he may be required. All applications carefully and satisfactorily attended to when desired. The patronage of the public is solicited, and work is respectfully solicited. [2-20-70-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,
Will make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY of each month, to remain one week. Also, will be in Williamsburg the second MONDAY of each month, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb 28, 1878.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night calls may be made. Will promptly attend to all calls in his profession, and guarantees satisfaction in every case. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 13, 1878.-1y.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of Mrs. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections especially. [10-14-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Office on High street, east end of residence. [2-21-78-tf.]

10 Japanese Chromo Cards, with name, post-paid, 10c. L. JOHNSON & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

THE POPULAR belief in the fatality of consumption now seems to be on the road to complete overthrow. The change in sentiment has not been brought about by any new method in treatment, nor has there been any perceptible enlargement in the number of the cures living who can claim that they have been and that they have recovered from the disease; but the evidence upon which the revision of opinion is based is more conclusive than that which could be obtained either of these two sources. It simply this, that *post mortem* examinations have revealed the fact that pulmonary phthisis is a complaint of much more frequency than has been commonly supposed, and that multitudes of persons have had the disease and have been practically cured of it, who have had so much as suspected the cause of their illness.

In a series of examinations made some time since at the hospital at Bicêtre, it was found that the lungs of more than one-third of those who died at the age of over forty years of age were in a condition that could be accounted for in no other way than by the supposition that at some period in their lives consumption had existed, and had afterwards been checked or cured.

Portions of the lungs had been destroyed, but the cavities formed had been healed by the contraction and adhesion of their walls, or the diseased substance had been shut to by the formation of a fibrous tissue. In the records of *post mortem* examinations at the Salpetriere Hospital at Paris, a similar experience is found, except that in this case the age was advanced to 60 years and over, and of this class more than one-half were shown to have suffered from consumption at some period in their lives.

There may be nothing new in this to well informed medical men, but to the non-professional man the information cannot fail to be re-assuring. The disease is to a great extent hereditary, and there are doubtless many persons in every now and then are visited by the gloomy thought that they are living on any time to fall victims to this dreaded inheritance. If these can be made to believe that they have already passed through the ordeal, a supposition which in the

FRAITS OF ANIMALS.

A bullfrog recently caught at West Chester when opened was found to have swallowed a full grown mouse.

A cat was sent by express, carefully boxed, from Dansville to Rochester, a distance of fifty miles. Not many days afterward, tabby came walking into her old home.

When a good housewife of Kirkaldy went for a ham that had hung from the rafters, it had a fair exterior, but was a perfect shell, skin and bones only remaining to show its form, while the rat, after living so sumptuously, had built a nest in the centre, and was easily captured.

A parrot belonging to Capt. Eichelberger, of Baltimore, was always present at family prayers. One morning, when in the garden a hawk flew down and seized the parrot, when it shrieked: "Oh, Lord, save us! Oh, Lord, save us!" which so frightened the hawk that he dropped his prize.

At Priest's hotel, on the road from Calaveras Grove to the Yosemite, is a dog who one hour before the arrival of the stage goes leisurely down the road to meet it, then bounds back to the poultry yard, catches chickens, bites their heads off, and takes them to the cook. He takes one chicken for each gentleman in the stage, never making a mistake.

An expert in antique coins in Paris is a poodle. The money being placed upon a table the dog is introduced, and after nosing among them will knock off the table all the bad pieces with his paw. After acquiring great fame it was found the whole thing was a trick. His master took care to handle only the bogus coins, and the poodle's decisions were arrived at by faculty of scent.

A wandering "chippy" was picked up by a St. Louis lady and placed in the cage with her canary. In the morning it was released, when the canary mourned as if it had lost its mate. In the evening the chippy returned, and was allowed to nestle on the cage, when the canary struck up one of the liveliest notes and seemed gratified. This was repeated for three days. Then chippy failed to return. The canary drooped and soon died.

A monkey belonging to a gentleman of the South of France often helps the cook. Being given a pair of partridges to pick one day, he seated himself in an open window. A hawk flew down and snatched one of the birds, when the monkey tricked the hawk by secreting himself, and, waiting, soon saw him come for the other, when the monkey caught the thief. Plucking both the hawk and the remaining partridge, he took them to the cook, and the change was not discovered until the game (?) was served at table.

A couple of seals, the property of Major Urch, of Portsmouth, N. H., were kept in a tank, and were as tame as dogs. One of them died recently, and Major Urch concluded to give the other its liberty, it seemed to grieve so much at its loss. He took the tank to the river bank and released the seal, thinking it would swim out to sea. It swam all around the river, but soon returned crying in distress and flapped into its old quarters on the bank, and stubbornly refuses to be ejected.

A spider is a glutton, as was evidenced by an experiment recently made. A gentleman arose at daybreak and supplied a spider, who had an extensive web, with a fly. This was at 5:50 o'clock, A. M., in September. The spider was then feeding on an earwig. He came for the fly, rolled him up and returned to his first course. At 7 o'clock his earwig had been demolished and the fly at 8 o'clock. At 9 o'clock he gave it a daddy-long legs, which he ate at noon. At 1 he greedily seized a blow fly and during the day he counted 120 green flys, or midgets, all dead and fast in his net.

A JOLLY WEDDING.—In Central America is a country called Towka, and without doubt the Towkans, whatever else they may be, are the jolliest people in the world at a wedding. They appear to be such an ignorant race as to be unable to keep a record of the age of their children, except in a manner somewhat similar to that adopted by Robinson Crusoe with his notched post as an almanac. The Towkans, however, do notch their children. They hang round their necks at birth a string with one bead on, and at the expiration of a year they add another bead, and so on, the main object being seemingly that there may be no mistake when the people arrive at a marriageable age. When a girl numbers fifteen beads she is marriageable, but the young man must possess a necklace of twenty before he is reckoned capable of taking on himself so serious a responsibility. But the wedding feast is the thing. The invited guests assemble on what answers to our village green, and set in their midst is a canoe, the property of the bridegroom, brimming with palm wine, sweetened with honey, and thickened with crushed plantains. The drinking cups are calabashes which are set floating in the fragrant liquor, and seated round it, the company fall to—a mark of politeness being to drink out of as many calabashes that have been drank out of by somebody else as possible. It should be mentioned, however, to the Towkan's credit, that his bride is not present at this tremendous drinking bout, or, rather, boat. She remains in her parents' hut, and when her intended has finished with the calabashes he takes his whistle of bamboo and his "tom-tom," which is a hollow little log, tied over at each end with bits of leather, and seating himself at the door of the dwelling of his parents-in-law in prospective, he commences to bang and tootle sweet music, until the heart of the tender creature within is softened, and they let him in.

THE REASON OF BIRDS.—May I tell you a few facts to prove that birds can do, like their human friends, both reasonable and unreasonable? 1. Several years ago a pair of my canaries built; while the hen was sitting the weather became intensely hot. She drooped, and I began to fear that she would not be strong enough to hatch the eggs. I watched the birds closely, and soon found that the cock was a devoted nurse. He bathed in the fresh cold water I supplied every morning, then went to the edge of the nest, and the hen buried her head in his breast and was refreshed. Without hands and without a sponge, what more could he have done? 2. The following spring the same bird was hanging in a window with three other canaries, each in a separate cage. I was sitting in the room, and heard my little favorite give a peculiar cry. I looked up and saw all the birds crouching on their perches, paralyzed with fright. On going to the window to ascertain the cause of the terror, I saw a large bally of judg[illegible] per corres[illegible] opposes [illegible] term, and yet pre[illegible] inated he will b[illegible] following answer, and the [illegible] we doubt not, would be given by al[illegible] every anti-third term man in the country. The *Sun* says:

We answer this question very willingly. We have no doubt that Grant will be beaten if he is nominated; but we desire still more to save our country from the calamity of setting aside that sacred unwritten law which limits the tenure of the Presidency to two terms for any one man.

[illegible] out to James N. Kerns, whose official sins can never be condoned.

HEAP!

HEAP!

heapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods by the Ton, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

Good FARM Properties

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Froidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of **COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c.** Will also Manufacture **Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.**

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.

F. H. BARKER.
ALLEN EVANS.
ED. JAMES.

Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf.

B. O. Oeschger,

FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP one door west of Huntley's store, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ Trial respectfully solicited.

B. O. OESCHGER.

[illegible], May 23, 1879.-tf.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

DICK, Agent,

[illegible] dozen [illegible] their [illegible] swindles [illegible] bail from Bi[illegible] their history. [illegible] Naples and the Belgi[illegible] demanded their extradi[illegible]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, &c., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house.

F. P. CONFER.

Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

IRON-STONE TEA-SETS,

FORTY-SIX PIECES,

ONLY $3.25 PER SET,

AT THE

CITY GLASS AND QUEENSWARE STORE,

ALTOONA, PA.

Also, a Full and Handsome Line of

French, White and Gold-Banded CHINA,

Majolica and Silver-Plated Ware,

BRITANNIA SPOONS, TABLE CUTLERY,

And Lamp Goods of all kinds.

All Goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.

A full line Fruit Jars and Jelly Tumblers.

G. S. LACKEY, Superintendent.

Altoona, Nov. 7, 1879.-tf.

PORTABLE ENGINES AND SAWMILLS

FOR THE BEST

Portable ENGINES and SAWMILLS

in the market, as well as for descriptive catalogues and prices, address

GRIFFITH & WEDGE,

ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

A LARGE NUMBER OF THESE

ENGINES AND MILLS

Are now in use in Pennsylvania, and are giving entire satisfaction. They also manufacture STATIONERY ENGINES AND BOILERS

Of from 4 to 150 Horse Power.

GRIFFITH & WEDGE.

Dec. 26, 1879.-3m. ZANESVILLE, OHIO

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,

CASH DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Clothing,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,

AND ALL OTHER KIND OF

STAPLE GOODS

usually kept in a first class country store.

Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH

as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.

J. A. MAHER.

Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,

—AND DEALERS IN—

COOKING & HEATING STOVES,

RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,

1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.

One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

SMOKE THE

Little Builder Cigar,

One Hundred for $2.00;

GATLING GUN..... $2.50;

HUMPTY DUMPTY..... 2.25;

Other Brands from $2.50 to $3;

Delivered to any address in the U. S. post-paid, on receipt of price.

M. J. DOHERTY,

34 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

WONDERFUL CAVERNS.

Pre-Historic Remains Lately Found in Missouri and Ohio.

A MISSOURI CAVE-TEMPLE.

A correspondent describes a cave recently explored in Monroe county, Missouri. It is in a limestone ridge at the head waters of Salt river, which empties into the Mississippi. This ridge is known in the locality as the "Narrows," and its rocky bluffs, rising to the height of 200 feet, present a bold and picturesque scene. It has had a local fame on account of the many Indian curiosities found there. Indian mounds are numerous on the rocky ledge, and Indian skulls, arrow heads, flint hammers, and iron and stone hatchets have been found in copsiderable numbers. A recent discovery there caused a correspondent to visit Mr. Waldron, the owner of the land, and this account is given of an exploration:

Without much difficulty I found Mr. Waldron, the discoverer of the temple, on whose land it is situated. He proposed, as it was late, that I should remain with him during the night, and walk over and see the temple in the morning. I assented, and after supper Mr. Waldron brought out some articles that he had found in the temple for my inspection. They were a bronze hatchet or hammer, having an eye and a heavy knob on the hammer portion; a rude bronze lance or arrow head more than six inches in length, a piece of deer or elk born, about nine inches in length, from which small branches were given off, and an illiptical piece of bronze, on which was cut in a rude manner an imitation of the sun and some alphabetical characters closely resembling the Phoenician.

The next morning, with Mr. Waldron and his two sons, I set out to visit the temple. Our way lay through a low bottom covered with a dense growth of timber. We soon found ourselves before the cleft in the rock, and after lighting a torch we entered. The arch is elliptical, and for gracefulness of curve and beauty of finish is not excelled by any of the works of the present day. Each stone is of the finest granite, polished as smooth as glass, and they sent back reflections of our torches, like polished steel. The springer rests on an entablature, which is placed on the capital of a beautiful column, also hewn from the granite. The keystone of the arch projects from the inferior stones, and seems to have been finished with the view of placing an inscription thereon, but this was never done. Passing under the arch we found ourselves in a room hewn out of solid limestone, 35 feet wide, 50 feet long, 30 feet high, and vaulted to the centre, the ceiling being 45 feet from the floor to the middle of the room. At intervals of ten feet are graceful, slender columns of granite, with square base fantastically carved in imitation of some unknown plant.

The shafts, like the shaft supporting the arch, are supported by a capital. Upon this rests a heavy entablature of magnesian limestone, which is closely fitted under the roof, and gives the columns the appearance of supporting the ceiling. The acoustic properties of the temple are remarkable. A whisper can be heard from one end of the room to the other. There are twelve columns in the temple, six on each side. Between the columns on each side of the temple, and on each side of the arch or entrance to the temple, are set into the wall blocks of polished gray and black granite; but there is no inscription on any of them. No sculpture of any kind, except the plants mentioned above, has been discovered. At the western portion of the room is a dais, or raised platform of polished lim-stone, which supports a huge block of granite 5 feet long and 24 inches thick. On this is laid a slab of polished, and bevelled granite, smoother than marble. This slab projects over the block beneath it about six inches on every side, and is 6 feet long and 3 wide. Evidently this was an altar, for there are ashes scattered around. What was the character of the sacrifice? To the right of the altar is a small ante-room, which you enter through an arched doorway, evidently intended for the priest who attended to the duties of the temple. Here, it is thought, the sacrificial utensils were stored. About this there is nothing destructive. It is not even certain by what means it was shut off from the auditorium. The place is wonderfully dry. The ravages of time have not in the least impaired it, and every portion retains the freshness and glow that it had when it came from the hands of the workmen.

It is undoubtedly one of the great curiosities of the age, and is attracting the attention of archæologists. An exhaustive report is now being prepared by a committee, which is to be presented to the Historical Society of the State of Missouri. That it will add fresh interest to the study of the civilization that preceded the present Indian tribes of this country seems probable.

TABLETS, CARVING AND MUMMIES IN AN OHIO CAVE.

Adams county, O., is rich in remains of prehistoric mounds and fortifications, and is the Mecca of enthusiastic archæologists. Most of the mounds are on alluvial bottom lands of the Ohio River. Seventeen miles northeast of Manchester is a prehistoric cavern, in which wonderful discoveries have lately been made of great interest to the scientific world. They throw much light on the character and habits of this remarkable people, evidences of whose high civilization have been preserved to us. A correspondent of the New York *Sun* lately visited this cavern, and gives this description of recent discoveries:

The entrance to the cave is choked up with the debris of ages, but traces of a flight of steps are to be seen. The entrance is at the bottom of a "sink hole," which is nearly in the centre of a level field. This field is 200 acres in extent, and is bounded on all sides by lofty hills. It is about twenty-five feet from the surface of the ground to the bottom of the cave. I have been unable to learn when this cave was first discovered. It was known to the earliest settlers, and there no doubt, learned of its existance from the Indians. It contains nine chambers, or rooms. These apartments are connected by narrow galleries. All but the third one from the entrance are mathematically regular in shape, being each about thirty feet in length, twenty feet in width and fifteen in height. The galleries are the same height as the main rooms, but are only six feet wide. The excavation passes through a solid ledge of freestone, which is bisected about one hundred feet from the mouth by a vein of flinstone. The chamber where the limestone crops out is of irregular shape. The water has oozed through the limestone rock for ages, and formed thousands of beautiful stalactites and stalagmites. The cave is much visited by picnic parties, and every corner of it has been thoroughly explored a thousand times.

The fourth chamber has a deep well in one corner, at the bottom of which is a stream of water. The depth of the well is unknown, but it must be several hundred feet. A few days ago a party of gentlemen paid a visit to this cave, equipped to explore this mysterious well. Forty-five feet from the top of the well, they found the entrance to a second cavern, which proved to be the family tomb of a race of gigantic men. A narrow gallery which expanded as they left the well behind them opened into a lofty chamber 225 feet long, and 110 feet wide. The walls, floor, and roof of this immense room are smoothly finished. In the centre of the apartment is a sarcophagus and mansoleum combined. The mansoleum at its base measures fifty-five by thirty-five feet. It is, of simple, though beautiful design, and carved out of the solid rock. Its base is parallel on all sides, these panels containing bas reliefs which are supposed to illustrate the four seasons in man's life—Childhood, Youth, Manhood, and Old Age. At the ends of the bas reliefs are tables full of written characters, resembling the Hebrew, presumed to be memorians of the person or persons in whose honor the mausoleum is erected. The carving on the panels is of the most delicate description, and fully equal to the Grecian school of sculpture. In the limits of a newspaper article they cannot be described as they deserve. From the floor to the top of this base is six feet. The base is hollowed out at the four corners, and these excavations are covered with slabs of freestone, accurately fitted and so firmly cemented that a cold chisel struck with a heavy hammer made little or no impression on the cement. They are of uniform size, measuring five by twelve feet. In the centre of the mausoleum rises a couch two feet five inches in height, twelve feet in length, and five feet in width. On this couch is extended the figure of a man. It is probably life size, and measures nine feet four inches in length. The limbs are finely proportioned, and dispose, in an easy and graceful manner. The arms are folded across the breast, and the fingers clasp a bunch of leaves, resembling oak, which are reproduced with great fidelity to nature. The figure is partially nude, a mantle or scarf crossing the breast and falling over the loins in graceful folds. The face is one of great strength and beauty, and the outline and contour are decidedly Israelitish. The head is covered with a winged cap or helmet. At each corner of the couch is a vase, in shape something like an amphora, and covered with beautifully carved flowers and leaves. Suspended from the room, and directly over the head of the recumbent figure is a copper lamp, of unique design, elegantly chased, and kept in position by rods of the same metal. At each corner of the mausoleum rises a covered pyramidal column, surmounted by caps that are unmistakably Doric.

On two sides of the room are tombs of humbler design. They are side by side, uniform size, and twenty in number, ten on a side. Like the mausoleum, they are carved out of the solid rock and embellished with bas reliefs. On the front of each is a raised scroll, covered with written characters, similar to those on the panels of the mausoleum. On the wall of the room, opposite to the entrance, are painted twenty-five faces. They are faded and blurred, but still distinct enough to be deciphered. The colors used are red, yellow, black, and white, and were mixed with oil. The portraits are executed in a superior manner, and the anatomical proportion of the features is preserved to an exact degree.

The explorers opened one of the small tombs. It contained a splendidly preserved mummy, swathed in cloth covered with a thick varnish, which emits a pleasant aromatic odor, not unlike balsam of fir. The mummy measures nine feet one inch in length, and the cloth with which it is wrapped, although of course texture, is skillfully woven. One of the party cut the wrappings from the face, but did it so clumsily that the head crumbled into dust. Portions of the hair remained sticking to the cloth, and your correspondent has some of it before him while this article is being written. It is black, curly, and of fine texture. Besides the body of the giant, the tomb contained a spear head, a hatchet, two lances, three mattocks, or hoes, a spade, a cup, two plates, and a small urn, all of copper. The smallest cup and one of the lances have been shown your correspondent. These wonderful people understood the secret of hardening copper, for an ordinary file will barely scratch the lance, and the edge of a cold chisel turns up like lead when struck against it. The cup is of softer metal, and beautifully engraved with trailing vines and wreaths. A square package at the head of the tomb, wrapped in the varnished cloth, contained a book of one hundred leaves of thin copper, fastened loosely at the top, and crowded with finely-engraved characters similar to those already described.

The *Sun* representative visited the cave and examined it thoroughly. The upper cave was evidently the cellar of a house above ground, and used for domestic purposes, or as a place of retreat in case of an attack by an enemy. In the first two chambers and in the last five are many curious blocks of stone shaped like tables, and bricks which have heretofore been thought of natural origin. The marks of chisel and pick are found on them, however, and these artificial agents formed the whole cavern. The irregularity of the limestone chamber is due to natural causes. In all probability this room was dry when the wonderful people who designed and built it were alive. The stalatites and stalagmites have formed since. I measured one of the largest of the former. It was five feet six and one-half inches from base to apex. Allowing that it lengthened at the rate of one inch every fifty years, which a geological friends tells me is very rapid growth, it would have been 3,325 years reaching its present length. Conjecture alone can fix the date of the last occupancy of the cave. It must have been years before the stalactites began to form.

The owner of the farm on which the cave is situated has associated with himself several gentlemen of capital, and they intend opening the tombs and the big mausoleum, putting stairways, and then advertising the curiosities and throwing the cave open to the general public. Mr. Grooms is anxious to have the cave examined by experts, and on an account of the discoveries, together with the engraved book and the tools found in the tomb, will be at once forwarded to the Smithsonian Institution.

THE ONION.—In a late number of the *Sanford Journal*, Mr. J. Wofford Tucker publishes the following "mode of culture as practiced in Bermuda":

Sow in drills ten inches apart, as thinly as practicable. Let the seed beds be thoroughly prepared and well fertilized. If the sun is very hot at the time the plants are springing, shade and water them. When the plant grows to the size of a goose quill, or larger, it is ready to be transplanted. If sown by the 20th of October, the plants can be taken up and set in beds, say, the 20th of December. The beds are four feet wide, with narrow footpaths between, and the ground prepared in the best style. Set the plants in drills ten to twelve or fourteen inches apart, and at least eight inches distance one from the other in the drill. Keep out the weeds and grass. Break only the surface of the ground in cultivating. Deep culture will cut or break the fine onion roots. As the onion grows to half size or more, remove the top soil immediately in contact with the bulb, and give it room to enlarge. The last direction may be omitted, but this is the Bermuda style. When full grown, pull the onions up and let them lie in the sun a day or more, and if wet absorb the substance from the top and bottom, and ripen and plump. Then cut off the shriveled top with a sharp knife, and pack the onions dry without bruising, in suitable packages, say bushel packages, or a little more, and ship to Jacksonville, Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, Atlanta or elsewhere. Sell as near home as possible, for many reasons. New York might be already in receipt of Bermuda shipments, and it will be better to avoid competition. Keep the onions for market dry. The more manure you apply, the earlier the crop and the larger the yield.

MEASURING HAY.—To find the number of tons in long or square stacks, the following is the rule:

Multiply the length in yards by the width in yards, and that by half the altitude in yards, and divide the product by fifteen. To find the number of tons in circular stacks: Multiply the square of the circumference in yards by four times the altitude in yards, and divide by 100. Then divide by 15 to get the number of tons.

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, for the year ending January 13, 1880.

Am't of property insured Jan. 13, 1879	$1,257,805.33	
Am't of property insured during the year	209,623.00—$1,648,453.33	
Insured amount expired during the year	243,150.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	$1,356.00— 200,493.00	
Am't property insured Jan. 12, 1880		$1,391,960.33
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 13, 1879	$ 120,535.15	
Am't premium notes taken during year	38,081.28—$ 158,616.43	
Deduct amount expired during year	38,606.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled	6,027.00— 30,000.00	
Am't premium notes in force Jan. 12, '80		$123,923.43
Number of policies issued during year		340
" " in force Jan. 12, 1880		1202

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't on hand at last settlement	$1,182.56
Cash for new insurance	1,328.71
Amount Assessment No. 5	34,48—$2,545.55

DISBURSEMENTS.

Loss paid John J. Davis	$ 355.00
" " Patrick Mackey	5.00
" " David B. Davis	50.00
" " William Dishart	700.00
" " Thomas Dunshoe	415.00
" " Philip Skelly	8.50
OTHER EXPENSES.	
Commission on balance Assessment No. 5	1.72
Secretary's fees	170.00
Treasurer's salary	80.00
Rent	40.00
Agents' commission	255.00
Premiums returned for policies canceled	52.87
Compensation of Executive Committee	27.00
Printing, postage, stationery, expressage, etc.	139.35— 2,209.84
Balance on hand	$ 246.51
Premium notes subject to assessments	$128,923.43

January 20th, 1880, the above account audited, found correct, and approved.

E. ROBERTS,
JOHN LLOYD,
JOHN J. EVANS,
Executive Committee.

Ebensburg, Jan. 22, 1880.-3t.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have lost the following described personal property, purchased for me at Sheriff's sale, with Jacob Kaufman, as property of said Kaufman, viz: 2 horses, 4 cows, 4 calves, 1 hog, 1 coal car, 1 wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse hay rake, 2 sets harness, 2 sets light harness, bind and rope, household and kitchen furniture, and a lot of corn, hay, wheat and corn fodder. All persons are cautioned against interfering in any manner with said property, unless with my consent.

A. STEVENS.

Tyrone, Pa., Dec. 10, 1879.-3m.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—I offer for sale or rent my FARM, located near Portage, Cambria county. On the Farm is a good House and a good Barn, with a good Water-power. The Farm contains 100 acres, under fence, and is situate along the line of the Munster and Wilmore road.

Possession given to the undersigned on the 1st of April, 1880, at any time, or at Ebensburg during the December session of Court.

JOSEPH ITEL.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania, at Harrisburg, on Tuesday, the 24th day of February, A. D. 1880, by the undersigned, under the provisions of an act of Assembly entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called the "Ebensburg Building and Loan Association," of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa.

JAMES EATON, Solicitor.

Jan. 7, 1880.-3t.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skillfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

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Jan. 9, 1880.-6m.

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